The Nation

VOL LXXXVI—NO. 2241. THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1908. PRICE TEN CENTS

Carnegie Library Stanford D

BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING

NEVER before have we had such an attractive list of books especially suitable for Summer Reading. For the sportsman, Charles G. D. Roberts' new volume, THE HOUSE IN THE WATER, A Book of Wild Life, and Richard D. Ware's IN THE WOODS AND ON THE SHORE; for the lover of romance, Theodore Roberts' CAPTAIN LOVE; for the reader of the problem novel, Robert Lee Durham's THE CALL OF THE SOUTH, one of the most widely read and most discussed books of the day (three large editions have already been exhausted). In ANNE OF GREEN GABLES we believe that we have discovered another "Rebecca"; and PEGGY AT SPINSTER FARM will furnish both entertainment and enlightenment to thousands of weary city dwellers, as well as their more fortunate country cousins. Mr. Bliss Carman's THE MAKING OF PERSONALITY, on the general theme of self culture, is a splendid addition to the lore of psychology.

From Page's List

THE HOUSE IN THE WATER

A BOOK OF WILD LIFE

By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS, Author of "The Kindred of the Wild," "Red Fox," etc. Illustrated by Charles Livingston Bull and Frank Vining Smith. Cloth, $1.50.

Even President Roosevelt concedes that "Prof. Roberts is a charming writer and loves the wilderness."

"As a writer about animals, Mr. Roberts occupies an enviable place. He is the most literary, as well as the most imaginative and vivid of all the nature writers."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"Poet Laureate of the Animal World, Professor Roberts displays the keenest powers of observation closely interwoven with a fine imaginative discretion."
—*Boston Transcript.*

IN THE WOODS AND ON THE SHORE

A BOOK FOR SPORTSMEN

By RICHARD D. WARE. Illustrated with full-page drawings by Charles Livingston Bull and reproductions of photographs taken by the author. 8vo, cloth, $2.00.

A record of several seasons of hunting and fishing, in Newfoundland and New Brunswick, after trout, caribou, moose and bear, and along the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the eastern coast of Massachusetts for shore birds and wild fowl.

It is the good fortune of but few sportsmen to have the power of observation combined with the descriptive gift, which makes the author's recital of his experiences a fascinating nature book for the stay-at-home as well as a *vade mecum* for other sportsmen.

THE CALL OF THE SOUTH

By ROBERT LEE DURHAM

Illustrated. $1.50.

"Surpasses anything yet written on the race question. Unlike Tom Dixon's melodramas, it is a permanently convincing artistic sensation."—*Savannah News.*

"*The force of the book is tremendous. In dramatic power it equals Tolstoi's 'Resurrection.'*"—Rev. Martin D. Hardin, Pastor Third Presbyterian Church, Chicago.

"The story is intense. Some parts rise to great heights."
—*The Louisville Courier-Journal.*

THE MAKING OF PERSONALITY

By BLISS CARMAN

Boxed, $1.50.

"Bliss Carman is perhaps the most interesting of essayists now writing in English. The sweet reasonableness of his pronouncements; the charming manner of presentation; the absence of the cant which so often clutters similar writings, all these things commend the book to those who understand that cultivation must include body, mind and spirit to secure balance and poise in each of the three."
—*The Chicago News.*

CAPTAIN LOVE

By THEODORE ROBERTS

Illustrated, $1.50.

The History of a Most Romantic Event in the Life of an English Gentleman During the Reign of George The First.

"There is abundance of gallant adventure in this story, which opens with a coach robbery by desperate highwaymen, and does not fail to maintain the pace of interest thus set."—*The New York World.*

PEGGY AT SPINSTER FARM

By HELEN M. WINSLOW, Author of "Literary Boston," etc. Illustrated with many original photographs. $1.50.

Whatever Miss Winslow writes is good, for she is in accord with the life worth living. The Spinster, her niece "Peggy," the Professor, and young Robert Graves —not forgetting Hiram, the hired man— are the characters to whom we are introduced on "Spinster Farm." Light-hearted character sketches and equally refreshing and unexpected happenings are woven together with a thread of happy romance of which Peggy, of course, is the vivacious heroine. Alluring descriptions of nature and country life are also given.

ANNE OF GREEN GABLES

By L. M. MONTGOMERY

Illustrated. $1.50.

Mr. TEMPLE SCOTT, who read advance proofs, says of this book: "'ANNE OF GREEN GABLES' is one of the most delightful books we have read since many a day. As for Anne herself, she is a gem, even with her red hair and freckles. We should dearly have enjoyed Anne Shirley in the flesh."

A short time since the question on every tongue was "How old is Anne?" In a few weeks it will be "Have you read Anne—Anne of Green Gables?"

L. C. PAGE & COMPANY (ALL BOOKSTORES) **BOSTON**

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The *Nation* is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; William J. Pattison, Treasurer; Hammond Lamont, Editor; Paul Elmer More, Associate Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada $3.50, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union $4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 523

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

The Morality of Competition..... 526
Beginning with Hops 526
Claudian on the Third Term..... 527
Making Religion Yellow 527
Historic Doubts Concerning Historical Sayings 528

SPECIAL ARTICLES:

The Wergeland Centenary..... 529
Literary News from Paris..... 530
News for Bibliophiles 531

CORRESPONDENCE:

Graduate Students as Writers..... 532
Dresden and Cannæ 532
The Definition of "Mousse" 532

NOTES 532

BOOK REVIEWS:

Life and Letters of Herbert Spencer.. 534
The Primadonna 536
The Captain's Wife 536
The Duchess of Dreams 536
The Five Knots 536
Captain Love 536
The Cheerful Smugglers..... 537
Colonial Administration in the Far East 537
History of the Christian Church..... 537
Ice-Bound Heights of the Mustagh.... 538
Legal and Commercial Transactions, Dated in the Assyrian, Neo-Babylonian and Persian Periods 538

SCIENCE:

Three Voyages of a Naturalist..... 539

DRAMA:

"The Unicorn from the Stars" and Other Plays 540

MUSIC 541

ART:

El Greco..... 541

FINANCE:

The Railway Bankruptcies..... 543

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 544

*** Copies of *The Nation* may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

ANDOVER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Affiliated with Harvard University

Open to college graduates and other men of equivalent education. Courses in all departments of theology, and related fields, leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Divinity, Master of Arts, and Doctor of Philosophy. Unsurpassed library facilities. Two resident Graduate Fellowships of $400 each. The 101st year begins Oct. 1, 1908, in Cambridge. For information address Prof. JOHN WINTHROP PLATNER, Andover, Mass.

DIVINITY SCHOOL
—OF—
HARVARD UNIVERSITY
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
AN UNDENOMINATIONAL SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
Announcement for 1908-09, Now Ready.

The Highland Military Academy Worcester, Mass. Established in 1856.
The Rt. Rev. A. H. Vinton, D.D., LL.D., Springfield, Visitor. *A school that appeals only to the earnest and desirable boy.* Careful training for collegiate, professional or business life. Please address for all particulars,
JOSEPH ALDEN SHAW, A.M., Headmaster

Teachers' Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Pl., Boston 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
156 Fifth Ave., New York 414 Cen. Bld., Minneapolis
203 Mich. Ave., Chicago 1200 Williams Av., Portland
405 Cooper Bld., Denver 238 Dougl's Bld., Los Angeles
313 Rook'ry Blk., Spokane 415 Studio Bld., Berkeley
Send to any address above for Agency Manual.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY
wants candidates immediately for desirable positions in the West and Middle West. Send for Bulletin 18.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N.Y.

Tutoring, Etc.

RESIDENT TUTOR.—Former German officer, now teaching, will give instruction during vacation in German, French, Latin, fencing, gymnastics, etc. Best references. Address 183 Delaware Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

TWO COUNTRY CLERGYMEN offer tutoring and wholesome home life for two boys; 1908-9. For terms and references, Address S. R. M., Walpole, N. H.

FOR SUMMER READING
HENSHAW'S MOUNTAIN WILD FLOWERS OF AMERICA
LONG'S WHOSE HOME is the WILDERNESS
LONG'S BRIER PATCH PHILOSOPHY
LONG'S NORTHERN TRAILS
DAME AND BROOKS' HANDBOOK OF THE TREES OF NEW ENGLAND
DICKERSON'S MOTHS AND BUTTERFLIES
MORLEY'S NATURE STUDY SERIES
STICKNEY'S EARTH AND SKY SERIES
STRONG'S ALL THE YEAR ROUND SERIES
GINN & COMPANY - BOSTON

Handy Volume Classics
Used by schools and colleges everywhere, 155 vols., pocket size. List prices, cloth, 35c. per vol.; limp leather, 75c. per vol. (Special prices to schools and colleges.)
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

"A sound achievement in biography."
—*London Athenæum.*
THE TRUE PATRICK HENRY
By GEORGE MORGAN.
Illustrated. Cloth, $2.00 net. Postpaid $2.14.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Philadelphia.

FOREIGN BOOKS — *Send for Catalogue.* SCHOENHOF BOOK CO. 128 Tremont Street, BOSTON, MASS. — TAUCHNITZ BRITISH AUTHORS

Modern Language Texts

Our French, German, and Spanish Texts comprise 107 volumes, carefully edited and supplied with helpful notes and vocabularies. They include the most popular of the books recommended by the Modern Language Association and the College Entrance Examination Board. New texts distinguished by freshness and originality are constantly being added. A complete descriptive catalogue will be sent to any address on request.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago Boston

Memoirs of Henry Villard

Journalist and Financier
1835-1900

Two volumes, with Portraits and Maps.
$5.00 *net*. Postage, 35 cents.

An autobiographical record of the varied and romantic career of the war journalist who subsequently became a power in the financial world, and carried the Northern Pacific Railroad to completion. Full of incident and valuable for its reminiscences of Lincoln and other prominent men of the time, as well as for its descriptions of important battles of the Civil War.

"A book of extraordinary interest. It is written with great ability, in a clear and flowing style; it details with perfect candor the incidents of a great career; it is an admirable report of great events, all of which the writer saw, and a large part of which (after 1870) he was; it exhibits the rise and growth of a rich and powerful personality and a character at once remarkable for its simplicity and its variety."—JOHN WHITE CHADWICK, in the *New York Times* Saturday Review.

"This posthumous autobiography of the late Henry Villard is a work of exceptional interest."—*Commercial and Financial Chronicle.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.,
BOSTON AND NEW YORK

IN A GREAT Public Library

The Office Clerk is instructed to cut out the advertising columns of THE NATION as a guide for the Purchasing Committee.

To many libraries and to many individuals, books advertised in THE NATION are at once recommended as desirable.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WHAT WE ARE DOING FOR LIBRARIANS

We now have the most efficient department for the handling of Library orders.

1. A tremendous miscellaneous stock.
2. Greatly increased facilities for the importation of English publications.
3. Competent bookmen to price lists and collect books.

All of this means prompt and complete shipments and right prices.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.
WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS
33-37 East Seventeenth St., New York

"The best **SINGLE VOLUME** edition that has yet been published."—BRANDER MATTHEWS in *New York Times.*

SHAKESPEARE
Cambridge Edition
Edited by WILLIAM ALLAN NEILSON
Send for descriptive circular.
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., 4 Park St., Boston

"Probably the most distinguished and discriminating art criticism of this year."

THE ART OF WILLIAM BLAKE
BY ELISABETH LUTHER CARY.
Uniquely illustrated. Boxed. $3.50 net (carriage extra).
Moffat, Yard & Company - New York

NOTES ON CHAUCER. A Commentary on the Prolog and Six Canterbury Tales. By HENRY BARRETT HINCKLEY. 260 pages, beside Index and Bibliography. Cloth, gilt top. Now ready. Price $3.00. Circular on application. Address THE NONOTUCK PRESS, Box 267, Northampton, Mass., U. S. A.

BOOKS—All out of print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me, stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published; when in England, call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham, England.

THE COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS
NOTEWORTHY NEW BOOKS

Constitutional Government in the United States
By WOODROW WILSON, President of Princeton University.
Cloth, 12mo, $1.50

Political Problems of American Development
By ALBERT SHAW, Editor of the *Review of Reviews.*
Cloth, 12mo, $1.50

The Currency Problem and the Present Financial Situation
A series of addresses delivered at Columbia University during 1907-8 by leading bankers and officials.
Paper, $1.25. Cloth, $1.50

Published by THE COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY PRESS
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, Agents, 64-66 Fifth Avenue, New York

Send for a Prospectus of the
Shakespeare Library
A comprehensive series of texts and studies, under the editorship of Professor I. Gollancz, valuable alike for students and general readers.
DUFFIELD & COMPANY
36 WEST 37TH ST. NEW YORK

BOOKS We offer out-of-town patrons painstaking and intelligent service in all matters connected with book-buying. Correspondence solicited.
MONTHLY BULLETIN OF NEW BOOKS FREE.
E. P. DUTTON & CO., 31 West 23d Street, New York

A Noteworthy New Book
BLISS CARMAN'S
THE MAKING OF PERSONALITY

RECENT NOTABLE BOOKS
Religion and Historic Faiths
By OTTO PFLEIDERER. $1.50 net.
The Use of the Margin
By EDW'D HOWARD GRIGGS. 50c. net
B. W. HUEBSCH, Pub., N. Y.

School Advertising in the Nation

THE NATION stands alone in its field. It has a larger circulation than any other politico-literary journal published in this country, going to all the principal libraries and reading-rooms, and into thousands of families.

The circulation is chiefly among the thinking and well-to-do classes—lawyers, physicians, bankers, and other professional men—and in the homes of cultivated people, where the education of children is a matter of careful consideration.

The School List in THE NATION has been a representative one for many years. It includes cards of most of the prominent educational institutions everywhere, during the season of school advertising, and a considerable number are inserted in the paper throughout the year.

The rate is reasonable, and discounts are made on continuous insertions, of which most of the school advertisers avail themselves.

School advertisements are printed in a uniform typography, with the address in the first line, classification being made by States, alphabetically, unless especially ordered displayed on other pages.

Advertising rates, 15 cents an agate line each insertion, with the following discounts: 5 per cent. on 4 insertions, 10 per cent. on 8 insertions.

SPECIAL RATE
TEN CENTS A LINE NET FOR THIRTEEN TIMES (minimum space three lines)
Orders may be forwarded through any responsible advertising agency, or directly to
THE NATION, 20 Vesey Street, N. Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Important New Macmillan Books

SECOND EDITION READY TO-DAY OF MR. LOWELL'S NEW BOOK

The Government of England

By A. LAWRENCE LOWELL of Harvard University

"Professor Lowell's long-expected book will fully justify the expectations which have been formed concerning it," says the *Public Ledger* of Philadelphia.

"It is the most important and valuable study in government and politics issued since Bryce's 'American Commonwealth,' and perhaps also the greatest work of this character produced by any American scholar. Much is here made plain that is usually somewhat of a mystery to the American reader and is even imperfectly understood by the average Englishman."

"It is the crowning merit of the book that it is emphatically a readable work."—*Pittsburg Post.*

In two octavo volumes, uniform with Bryce's "American Commonwealth." $4.00 net; by mail $4.36

THIRD EDITION NOW READY

Lord Cromer's Modern Egypt

Black and White (London) says: "It will be a classic so long as England and Egypt remain upon the map."

2 vols., 8vo, $6.00 net (carriage extra)

The Statesman's Year Book 1908

The one "indispensable" year-book is again increased in size and again enlarges the space assigned to the United States. *Just ready. Cloth, 1712 pages, $3 net*

Social Psychology By Edward A. Ross

of the University of Wisconsin, author of "Social Control," etc. An extremely suggestive and clarifying work on a study which should precede any systematic reading in sociology.

Cloth, xvi+372 pages, $1.50 net; by mail $1.65

Dr. Josiah Royce's The Philosophy of Loyalty

is a winning statement of ethical doctrine that may well be found, as the *New York Tribune* puts it, "a power in the business of living."

Cloth, xiii+400 pages, $1.50 net; by mail $1.60

Frederic Harrison's *collected essays* **National and Social Problems**

A third volume of collected essays surprisingly timely in their application. Uniform with "The Creed of a Layman," "The Philosophy of Common Sense," etc.

Cloth, 12mo, $1.75 net; by mail $1.90

General Physics By Henry Crew, Ph.D.

An Elementary Text Book for Colleges, which aims, beyond imparting information, at a method and practice of correct thinking.

Cloth, 322 pages, illus, $2.75 net; by mail $2.94

A NEW VOLUME OF

Miscellanies *by* **John Morley**

A welcome new volume of essays by Lord Morley on topics social, literary and political.

In the Eversley binding, $1.50 net (carriage extra)
Ready June 23

Sir Charles Santley's interesting new book on **The Art of Singing and Vocal Declamation**

Sixty years of experience, a kindly, mellowed judgment and genuine interest in the struggles of the beginner make of this a charming inspiration to the young,—yes, and to the older singer.

Cloth, gilt top, xvi+143 pp., $1.25 net; by mail $1.35

Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians

VOLUME IV. of the new five-volume edition, revised and extended by J. A. FULLER MAITLAND, assisted (on American subjects) by H. E. Krehbiel.

Cloth, ix+810 pages, illus., $5 net per vol.
(Sold on subscription in sets only; expressage extra.)

The Dictionary of National Biography

Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN and SIDNEY LEE. A re-issue in 22 volumes with such corrections as have been possible; otherwise identical with the original edition at one-third its price.

Three vols. now ready, each $4.25 net (carriage extra)

Bonaparte and the Consulate

A translation of the Memoirs of A. C. Thibaudeau, a work which is rare even in the French edition, yet is undoubtedly among the most important original sources of information about Napoleon. Translated and Edited by G. K. Fortescue.

Cloth 8vo., 12 illus., $3.25 net (carriage extra)

A NEW BOOK BY "BARBARA," AUTHOR OF 'THE GARDEN OF A COMMUTER'S WIFE"

The Open Window TALES OF THE MONTHS **By Barbara**

By the author of "People of the Whirlpool," "The Woman Errant," etc. Previously announced under the title "The Markis and the Major."

Cloth, illustrated, $1.50. Ready June 24

THE THREE BEST NEW NOVELS

Mr. Crawford's The Primadonna

"A story of extraordinary interest. He is the chief of our story tellers."—*Ledger*, Phila.

"Mr. Crawford at his best."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Mr. Winston Churchill's Mr. Crewe's Career

"The fact that Mr. Churchill . . . one of the most salutary influences in modern fiction . . . commands a wide circle of readers in England and America, restores one's belief in the sanity of the public."—The *Spectator*, London.

Frank Danby's The Heart of a Child

"A book of such strength, fineness and sympathetic insight . . . stands out conspicuously above the general."—*Bookman.*

Published by THE MACMILLAN COMPANY 64-66 Fifth Ave. New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1908.

The Week.

Old hands at national conventions profess themselves staggered at the rough directness with which the Roosevelt control of the party machinery is being exerted. What becomes of the fine art of politics? Where are all those nice compromises, that magnanimity of the victor, that desire for conciliation and harmony which we have always understood to be the full flower of political management? The Democratic bosses of New York State, Murphy and Conners, could scarcely be more frankly brutal than the Taft managers have thus far shown themselves at Chicago. They mean to let nothing get away. To ride rough-shod over Senators and Representatives and protesting committeemen and delegates, appears to be their conception of the height of political wisdom. And when the result of their strong-arm tactics was reported to the White House, he that sitteth in that heaven held his opponents in derision. A decent regard for appearances would have dictated some other course than having three of Taft's hired men turn up with proxies for seats in the National Committee. Among all the well-known Republicans favoring the Secretary's candidacy, it must have been possible to find two or three who would have used the artfully provided proxies, and thus spared the committee and the party the affront of having three men who were known only as paid out of the Taft campaign fund step forward to pass judicially upon credentials which they themselves had secured. That would at least have been to keep a very thin velvet glove over the iron hand. The whole incident, with its violent break with party traditions, and the disagreeable effect it has produced upon the older Republicans, is but one evidence more of the great change in political manners and methods since Mr. Roosevelt came to look upon the Republican party as his personal property. To him, the possession of power without using it to the utmost, is sheer folly. The nomination of Secretary Taft is his doing. He set the whole Federal machinery to work for the purpose of bringing it about. All the other Taft managers were putty in his hands. As for the party, what does it exist for but to take instructions from him? Discipline must be maintained; and if any left-over Republicans of an epoch before the age of brass think that the delicacies and the decencies ought to be observed in running a national convention, it is time that they learned their mistake. This is the day of Thorough.

"Hands off the judiciary!" is an admirable appeal at any time. It is particularly fitting that just at this juncture representative men like Joseph H. Choate, A. Barton Hepburn, ex-Chief Justice Andrews, ex-Secretary Tracy, Mr. McKinley's Attorney-General, John W. Griggs, and Presidents J. M. Taylor and Rush Rhees, should petition the Republican party to include in its platform the following declaration:

> We affirm our confidence in the integrity and justice of the courts, State and national, and we insist that the preservation of their independence and full constitutional prerogatives is essential to the maintenance of the American system of government.

That sounds as if it had been written in 1896, when the Republican party was aghast at Bryan's attack on the courts. Times have changed, and not in any respect more than in the attitude of McKinley's successor towards judges. Such a plank would be extremely useful in holding men who are disturbed by the radicalism of to-day. But a petition of this kind is a dissent, not merely from the Bryan, but also from the Roosevelt policies.

What particular merit is involved in returning a tainted campaign contribution to its stigmatized owner, we confess ourselves not quite able to see. When Mr. Bryan, like angry Jove, announces that Mr. Ryan shall have his maculated money if it be proved that Mr. Ryan did shed his bounty over Nebraska, it amounts at the best to a locking of the stable after the horse is stolen, to a surrender of the cake that you are caught with in the pantry, to the fashioning of a very thin virtue out of a very robust necessity. For the gravamen of the charge that this or that predatory interest has lent its support and its funds—E. H. Harriman to Mr. Roosevelt, or Thomas F. Ryan to Mr. Bryan—is not so much in the evil actually wrought by the particular sum of blood money, as in the fact that predatory interests should think it worth while to adhere and bear aid and comfort to the particular politician under fire. If a man should be accused of burglary and an accuser should come and testify that he had supplied the ladder and held it in place while forcible entry was made, it would do the accused little good to say, "Here, take back your confounded ladder."

The monthly "condition estimate of the Department of Agriculture shows the highest promise for winter wheat since the "record" wheat year 1901; the condition of spring wheat has never but twice been equalled at this time of year in a decade past; the yield of oats, which failed so signally last year, seems likely to be the largest ever harvested. It is still too early to reckon with confidence on the realization of all these hopes; spring wheat and corn are not yet out of danger. But it is possible to say that the outlook is the very brightest. This promise comes, moreover, at a time when the smallness of the supply of grain—owing to the general shortage of 1907—guarantees remunerative prices. If these expectations are fulfilled, we shall have the natural process of financial recuperation powerfully assisted. It was a harvest of this character which insured the success of specie resumption in 1879, which in 1891 probably postponed for two years the panic that came in 1893, and which started the industrial revival of 1897. Nothing could be more reasonable than that mercantile industry, in the Middle West especially, should begin to stir. But even with this hopeful outlook, the country's purchasing and consuming power is not to be restored in a day, after such a shock as last October's. Our industries still have a fairly long road to complete recovery. The steel trade is yet in great depression; the railway business shows few signs of encouragement; both of them need all the help that a great harvest would give to them and to general trade. But if all goes well during the next few months, in agriculture and in politics, steady recuperation is probable.

The cut in the price of steel products is a matter of general interest, chiefly because of its bearing on the announced policy of the United States Steel Corporation and the group of other manufacturing concerns which dominate the trade. Early last April, after a meeting of these manufacturers in this city, Judge E. H. Gary of the Steel Corporation declared that no reduction in prices would be made from the level maintained in the prosperous period of the year before. The fact that supply had run beyond demand was not, he stated, an argument for lowering prices; no more steel would be sold because of the reduction, and stability of prices—"avoidance of violent and sudden fluctuations"—was equally in the interest of manufacturers and purchasers. At a further conference, late in May, this position was reaffirmed, in the statement that "prices of steel are reasonable, and should not be reduced"; that most customers "do not expect, or desire, any change"; and that conferences on the question would therefore be discontinued for the summer. These statements throw a curious light on the sudden cut, last week, in the price of steel bars, followed this week by an inevitable cut in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

other forms of steel. The first reduction was officially explained as due to the fact that some smaller manufacturers of steel had been selling bars at the lower price to meet competition of the iron-bar makers; and that the larger steel men had decided to hold their own in the market. This is precisely the language usually employed to explain why a corner in any commodity has broken down; and this inference is confirmed by the second reductions.

Already those interested in a high tariff are taking sly satisfaction in the unprecedentedly large appropriations by Congress. They will, it is said, make reduction of the tariff impossible. The bigger the deficit, the higher the tariff. What if Congress has voted 70 per cent. of all our revenue for war purposes? This will so put the Treasury to its trumps that, instead of cutting down customs duties, the only thing to do will be to raise them. Thus extravagance will redound to the greater glory of the standpatters. The fact that their argument is fallacious will not prevent its being used. A finance minister with a free hand and a clear head would like nothing better than the job of so revising and reducing our tariff as to make it yield a much larger revenue. But it is not that point which we would at present urge. What these smug people should consider, who are rejoicing in a spendthrift policy because it seems to favor their personal ends, is the fact that it will also favor ends which they profess to hold in alarm and abhorrence. For wanton voting away of the public money is a direct encouragement to the schemes of Socialism. The higher the burdens of the taxpayer are heaped up, the readier will be the Socialists to pile on more, and to assert that when so much money can be found for wasteful expenditure, still more can be got by taxation for state purchase of private enterprises. One of the most powerful arguments against Socialism is the need of economy; but if we snap our fingers at economy, what answer have we left when the Socialists ask us why we are not willing to expend millions upon social reform—such as old-age pensions, and provision against sickness or disability? "Who will pay the bills of Socialism?" That is a question which has never been answered. But our standpatters who are rejoicing in the Treasury deficit, our ambitious military Presidents who insist upon spending money which we have not got, to build ships which we do not need—these are showing the Socialists how, if not to answer the question, at least to dodge it. They will say: we will not pay the bills at all. We will do as you do, leave bills unpaid, let the deficits pile up, trust to posterity to find a way out of the muddle, by either repudiation of debts or confiscation of property. The extravagant statesman is, we know, like the private spendthrift, capable of nearly every form of folly, but we should hope that no one of them will much longer be such a fool as to imagine that his own extravagance can be used as a valid argument why others should be frugal.

That a reduction in our foreign postal rate for letters should be first arranged with Great Britain, is not due to mere sentiment. Both countries have for a long time been distributing mail at a two-cent rate over a wide area and in large quantities—the United States to Canada, Mexico, and our own possessions beyond the seas; and Great Britain throughout her extensive Imperial domains. In addition, of course, there is the fact that the volume of postal communication between the two English-speaking countries is larger now, and is capable of far greater expansion, than is the case with Germany. International correspondence is naturally largely conditioned by the degree of commercial intercourse, and our foreign commerce with Great Britain in 1904-05 amounted to $700,000,000, while that with Germany was a little over $300,000,000. On the number of European immigrants into this country would also largely depend the volume of postal communication with their different countries. Since 1900 we have received from Germany some 270,000 immigrants, and from the British Isles over 645,000.

Dispatches from the fleet on the Pacific Coast report a feeling among the officers that all of the battleships will not, in the end, be brought back to the Atlantic. It is expected that the sailing for Honolulu, Japan, and the Philippines will be made according to schedule; but after that there may be a change in the published plans. To leave enough ships in the Pacific for defensive purposes, could not be construed as a threat to Japan or any other country. It would be simply a measure of precaution, and would tend to allay both the apprehensions of the people on the Coast and the clamor for an immediate doubling of the navy. If all of the battleships were kept in Pacific waters, it might be alleged that aggression was clearly intended; but retaining only a small fleet would be open to no such interpretation. This plan for distributing the vessels ought, we think, to be carefully considered by the naval authorities.

The announcement that the State Superintendent of Banking, acting as receiver in the insolvency of the Home Bank of Brooklyn, has liquidated its accounts and restored it to its owners with a cost of $1,190, of which $666 was receiver and counsel fees, appears as the first fruits of the new banking law. No provision of that act was more angrily opposed by the professional politician than that which committed to the State Department of Banking liquidation of failed banking institutions. To see these rich political "plums" disappearing was enough to excite wrath. With the Knickerbocker Trust Company receivers, appointed before the enactment of the law, asking $300,000 for their five months' services, and with recollection of what political debts have been paid in the past by appointment of bosses, large or small, to sinecures of this sort, the feeling of the politicians over such a showing as that of the Home Bank must naturally be mingled contempt and exasperation. Even the minor insolvencies which helped along worthy private secretaries and retired dancing-masters are to be handled with this shameful parsimony by the Department. Every one will recall Attorney-General Jackson's declaration, in April: "'This is the worst legislation that has ever been passed." The sentiment of the general public, any one of whom may some day be a stockholder or depositor in a crippled bank, and whose share in the funds recovered can no longer be taxed for the benefit of political jobs, will be somewhat different. Of one thing we may be sure: the new law, thus vindicated in its results, has come to stay.

It used to be a standing boast of the Socialists that their political strength never experienced the more or less violent fluctuations which are characteristic of every middle-class political party. Temporary issues or the whim of the electorate might cause the scales to vacillate between Republican and Democrat, Tory or Liberal, Centrists or Agrarians, whereas the growth of Socialism was steady and unmistakably indicative of a rising tide of social discontent. But the history of international Socialism during the last three years demonstrates that it, too, has come to be characterized by the same flood and ebb of success as the older organizations. The British general election of January, 1906, brought forth a lusty young Socialist party in the one great European country where the Marxian teachings had made least progress. Yet just a year later came the German elections and the cutting down of the Socialist strength in the Reichstag from eighty members to forty-three. That was in January, 1907. In May the first Austrian elections on the basis of the new manhood franchise took place, and a Socialist party of over eighty members made its dramatic appearance in the Reichsrath. Whereupon, in Great Britain, an anti-Socialist reaction began which manifested itself in municipal and parliamentary bye-elections. Finally, there were the French municipal elections of about a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

month ago, in which the Socialists me with serious reverses. But, while the press is still commenting on the outcome in France, the Belgian elections of last week give the Socialists a gain of five Deputies out of a total of eighty-one voted for; and as a result of the elections in Prussia a half-dozen Socialists have at last broken into the serried ranks of the Junker Diet.

The success of the German Social Democrats in forcing their way into the Prussian Diet is a spirited reply to the Chancellor's assertions that his last year's victory in the Reichstag's elections meant a permanent check to their progress. The incident is the more remarkable because this is, we believe, the first time Social Democrats have sought a representation in that body, and because the indirect franchise, strictly limited to persons of property qualification, made it the more difficult for them to succeed. It must show Kaiser and autocracy that the Social Democrats are by no means to be characterized as merely ignorant or unemployed, or to be dismissed as traitors to the country. One explanation of this outcome is that, owing to the Liberals having joined forces with Von Bülow in his "block" policy, and the continued breaking up of their forces into small groups, many Liberals and Radicals who do not believe in Socialism are voting the Social-Democratic ticket because of that party's energy and fearless opposition to the forces of reaction. But those are wrong who think that this victory means that Von Bülow will let the people have their way in regard to the reform of the Prussian suffrage, for which the Berlin mobs clamored last winter. It will, rather, be cited as fresh reason why the government should put up the bars instead of letting them down.

The Czar's journey to Reval to meet King Edward has an interest not altogether connected with foreign affairs. That he should venture to make the trip by train, after nearly four years of abstention from passenger cars which may be derailed and bridges which may be blown up, shows how confident the government is of having the terrorists well in hand. The Czar's courage is all the more commendable in that his way from St. Petersburg to Reval lies through a section of those Baltic Provinces which more than any other part of the Empire have been racked with the pains of revolution and repression. It was in the Baltic Provinces, and in the very Esthonia in which Reval is situated, that Socialist "republics" arose during the winter of 1905-06. Revolution, or jacquerie, almost swept the country clean of Russian officials and German landlords. Then came the army of "pacification" under Gen. Orloff. His sanguinary record suffered no occultation under his successor, Gen. Beckmann, whose services have since been rewarded with appointment to the Governor-Generalship of Finland. The thousands of peasants and townspeople who were put to death by the Orloff and Beckmann courts-martial cannot have exhausted the number of those who two years ago upheld the United States of the Baltic. The hatred for the autocracy must still be lingering there; but no attempt on the life of the Czar could now hope for success. The machinery of revolution has been destroyed, and the spy system is completer than ever.

The motion recently submitted to the Russian Duma, calling for the exclusion of Jews from the military service, was defended by two arguments: The Jews were declared to be unsatisfactory fighting material, and to act as disseminators of revolutionary ideas in the army. It was stated that during the Manchurian campaigns the Jewish soldiers, of whom Kuropatkin had about 35,000, not only failed to hold their ground under fire, but by their timidity threw their comrades into panic. But good evidence can be cited from the correspondents of the *Novoye Vremya*, an Anti-Semitic organ, to the effect that among the Jews were found many "intrepid and intelligent soldiers," and that a number of them were awarded the St. George's cross for gallantry. That the Jews have preached sedition in the army is not, of course, to be denied; but if the Russian reactionaries think that by purging the army of Jews they will be casting out all the devils of discontent with them, they are underestimating the resourcefulness of the revolutionary agitators and the extent to which the leaven has already worked on the masses of the true Orthodox. The records show that up to the accession of Alexander III. in 1881, the Jews, while constituting less than 4 per cent. of the population, supplied 5½ per cent. of the recruits. Only unbridled oppression has driven them into revolution. There they have displayed a talent for organization and strategy which, directed in loyal channels, Russia might have found useful in the war against Japan.

The honor of the French army has once more been vindicated by an Italian journalist who couldn't shoot straight. The attack on Alfred Dreyfus is so mad a piece of policy for the reactionary parties in France that even their ten years of ineptitude make it scarcely conceivable that any responsible anti-Republican element was behind the assault at the Panthéon. Desire for notoriety on the part of the would-be avenger of national honor should be sufficient to explain the act. Paris has, after all, a very yellow journalism, in the sense that editors and reporters are much given to self-advertisement. The custom of signing a writer's name even to "stories" of third or fourth-rate importance encourages a fine peacock vanity in the *journaliste* who often plays the leading part in his own contribution. The temptation is strong, when news is wanting, to make news, not in the sense of absolute invention as practised by our own "yellows," but by actually creating the sensation to be chronicled. At the time of the Separation troubles two years ago, it appeared as if French church-goers were made up almost entirely of newspaper men, to whom the closing of the churches came as a terrific blow. A reporter would hit a Republican Guard with a cane and then deliver a violent harangue on country and religion, which was already probably in type at the office waiting to be released. A long and intimate interview with the favorite actress at the Variétés one day, and a riot in defence of the nation's honor the next, would seem to be part of the Paris *rédacteur's* routine.

The case of the late Sir Redvers Buller illustrates the soundness of Pope's advice about not being the first by whom the new is tried, when applied to warfare under modern conditions. The general whose fortune it is to direct the opening operations of a war runs the heavy risk of paying with his personal reputation for the initial blunders that sometimes seem almost essential to ultimate success. Wars have at all times opened with the blasting of old reputations and ended with the establishment of new. This is particularly true in modern times, when the pace of fighting has been accelerated with the general pace of life, when cable and telegraph are prompt to report the slightest check to an army or mistake on the part of a commanding officer, and a high-strung democracy calls for immediate results. Without absolving Gen. Buller from serious error, or offering disparagement to so great a soldier as Lord Roberts, we may still doubt the result if the latter had been entrusted with the British command at the outbreak of the war. Would the hero of Kandahar have learned all the lessons of a new country and a new enemy without paying part of the price Buller had to pay? Later, when Lord Roberts finished the war by his deliberate, clear-sweeping march across the two Boer republics, popular opinion did not accuse him of unnecessary delay, or of insufficient success at any one point. Mindful of the past, England was prepared to be content with something less than all. France in Madagascar and Germany in Southwest Africa had to shift generals before victory was secured. What Grant could have accomplished as commander-in-chief in 1861 instead of 1864 is an interesting speculation.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE MORALITY OF COMPETITION.

At the recent conference in this city of the Christian Socialist Fellowship the question of the relation of morals to industrial competition was again raised. The reports of the conference make necessary the separation of several ideas which were there blended inextricably. It is one question whether Christianity either historically or logically involves the acceptance of Socialism. It is another distinct question whether competition contravenes the motives which ought to actuate mankind in their social relationships. It is still a third whether Eugene V. Debs should be elected President of the United States.

If the argument be valid that competition in the long run produces plenty and cheapness—an inference one might plausibly draw from the denunciation of monopoly in the conference—we are driven to the curious paradox that the material welfare of this world is at war with essential morality. Those who accept this conflict are bound either to show us some more excellent way—possibly coöperation—or to acquiesce in a more scanty provision of material goods for the race. There are probably few who will adopt the last alternative. It therefore behooves the repudiators of competition to demonstrate the possibilities of coöperative production and distribution.

But this practical difficulty of finding a substitute for competition does not entirely lift a vague burden from the minds of many thoughtful people. They have an uneasy feeling that competition is a contravention of the Golden Rule, that the spirit of gain is opposed to the spirit of service, that self-interest is the antithesis of self-sacrifice, and that between trade and benevolence there is a great gulf fixed. They combine the false axiom that "trade is war" with Gen. Sherman's remark that "war is hell," and draw a very unpleasant conclusion. For those of this way of thinking there are several points worthy of consideration.

First of all is the fact that competition in business often involves no feeling of personal ill-will, or even the consciousness of personal rivalry or hostility. Prof. Charles H. Cooley, in his excellent study of personal competition, remarks wisely that "in great measure the selective process [of competition] operates without any conscious clash of personal aims, and therefore without generating any personal feeling"; and that "most men look upon social conditions under which they work very much as the farmer looks upon the weather and other natural agents. They may make him or mar him, and he thrives or suffers accordingly; but there is no single person to hold responsible." Where competition is open and aboveboard, ill-will is much less than where the game is partly under cover, as witness the friendship between opposing attorneys, contrasted with the inroads which the "green-eyed monster" sometimes makes in the medical profession.

Moreover, competition is an ineradicable trait of human nature which will persist under all conditions. The politician's aim for place and power will continue under Socialism. The opposite to competitive self-realization is not altruism, but quietism; not the active benevolence of the missionary, but the passive evaporation of the recluse. Competition being thus certain to appear under one guise or another, the real question is whether it is kept within proper bounds. Men are therefore to be esteemed not because they abstain from competition, but because they hold in due check that fierce desire for supremacy which ravages so many souls. Sterne, in his "Sentimental Journey," says finely of the "clay-cold heads and luke-warm hearts" who can argue down or mask their passions:

> Whip me such stoics, great Governor of nature! . . . Wherever thy providence shall place me for the trials of my virtue—whatever is my danger—whatever is my situation—let me feel the movements which rise out of it, and which belong to me as a man; and if I govern them as a good one, I will trust the issues to thy justice, for thou hast made us, and not we ourselves.

Moreover, let the honest soul who has misgivings as to the morality of competition take comfort from the thought that its moral character may be judged not only by the eagerness to gain wealth, but also by the motive which prompts legitimate acquisition and the spirit in which fairly-won wealth is used. The college student who works his way through college is anxious to make money. Yet his ambition is not the index of a sordid thirst for money, but an honorable desire for knowledge. What St. Bernard says of knowledge may be rightly transposed to meet the case of competitive wealth-seeking: "There are some who desire to gain wealth with the sole purpose that they may gain, and it is selfishness; and some who desire to gain wealth that they may be known, and it is base ambition; and some who desire to gain wealth that they may dispose of their riches for still greater riches, and it is miserliness; but there are some also who desire wealth that they may use it worthily, and it is prudence; and some who desire to gain wealth that they may help others, and it is charity."

BEGINNING WITH HOPS.

The agitation for protection in England has recently centred upon the concrete case of the Kentish hop-growers. They have been suffering because foreign hops, particularly those from America, have been "dumped" in London at a price with which Kent cannot compete. The Kent farmer is said to spend £2 15s. to produce a hundredweight of hops, and he cannot get his money back. Naturally, the Conservatives and their Tariff Reform League have become extremely sympathetic, and their platform orators have joined the protectionist press in crying for a duty of, say, £2 a hundred on hops. According to the theory of economics held by our own Speaker Cannon and Representatives Payne and Dalzell, the proposed impost is the simple and obvious solution of such a difficulty. If profits are falling in any industry, clap on a duty or increase the old one; and, incidentally, exact a contribution to the party campaign fund.

But to some English economists the matter does not appear so beautifully clear. They are pointing out, in the first place, that the trouble in the hop market is very widespread. Indubitably, there has been over-production, the effects of which are by no means confined to England. The New York *Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin*, for example, is authority for the statement that the hop acreage in this State will be reduced this year by from 8 to 10 per cent.; in Oregon, by 10; and in Washington, by 30 to 40. The *Journal of Commerce* adds that the industry is "in a bad way" and that a reduction of 50 per cent. "would be none too much." Such a condition of affairs must trouble the orthodox protectionist, for the hop-growers of the United States ought to be more than happy, with a duty of $12 a hundredweight on hops. That duty, however, has not saved us. Why, then, should Englishmen look to it for salvation.

The real cure is pointed out by a hard-headed "Kentish Farmer" in a letter to the London *Spectator* of May 23. He argues that Kent is not adapting its agricultural system to present conditions:

> If Kent and Herefordshire are unable from defects of climate and soil and cost of labor to compete on equal terms with the Pacific slope or with the plains of Hungary, let them turn their acres and their hands to other crops and other products for which they are endowed with natural advantages superior to any foreign competitor—to the produce of the dairy and the poultry-yard.

The people of Kent have been planting hops from time immemorial, and they seem to think they can do nothing else. The "Kentish Farmer" insists that if his county will devote its energy to butter, cream, cheese, eggs, and chickens, it can, with its soil and its climate and its nearness to the great London market, "defy foreign competition." In sticking to hops Kent is acting with scarcely more wisdom than if it attempted to rival the West Indies in pineapples and bananas. The force of this argument as to the necessity of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

changing crops must come home to every American. Since the opening of the West we have seen enormous alterations in the conditions of agriculture in the East. Broadly speaking, it is no longer profitable to plant wheat or Indian corn in New England or the Middle Atlantic States. The grain from the prairies can be laid down in New York and Boston too cheaply. The farmers of this region are finding their prosperity in entering the field which the "Kentish Farmer" suggests. The dairy, the poultry-yard, and the market garden are the sources of income on which they must rely. If the principle of protection had been rigorously applied, we should have cut this country up into tariff zones and made the tax on wheat and corn high enough to keep out the products of the West. The absurdity of such a performance is clear enough from a bare statement of the facts. Yet the word "foreigner" has in it a magic that stirs our blod as it stirs that of the hop-growers of Kent, so that we are blinded to the reality that our tariff is a system of folly, waste, and robbery.

Far-sighted Englishmen see, of course, that, if once they set foot in the path of protection, they must follow it to the bitter end, as we have done. If the hop-grower is protected, then the English wool-grower must also have a tariff to keep out the clip from Australia; and, if the wool-grower is looked after, the cattle-raiser will ask that American beef and South American hides be put on the list. And so the process will go, as this country has seen it since the civil war, in an ever-widening circle. One interest after another has made its peace with the Republican party, has dictated its schedule in the general tariff bill, and has then paid handsomely at Presidential and Congressional elections for the privilege of battening at the expense of the country as a whole. Thus little by little we have built up a vast fabric, so complex that the very architects of the structure dare not alter or even touch it, for fear that it will come tumbling about their ears. We have now begun to talk as if a protective tariff were a beneficent force of nature, like the sunshine and the rain. We have made it a substitute for human energy and intelligence. If we lack the muscle and the brain to match the foreigner, we appeal to the tariff as to a tutelary deity. Indeed, we have finally come to deify it and declare it the be-all and end-all of government. We have reached the mental attitude of Sir William Lyne, whom Lord Cromer quoted in a tariff debate in Parliament the other day. Sir William voiced the exact sentiments of our stand-patters when he said: "If I can make the tariff prohibitive, I shall be glad. Importers are parasites on the trade of the Commonwealth." We begin with a little duty on hops, and we end here.

CLAUDIAN ON THE THIRD TERM.

We are informed that the President's latest letter saying your candidate I cannot be, will not be given out. It was written to an ardent supporter in West Virginia. Exactly what form of refusal Mr. Roosevelt adopted, is not yet known, but, with his well-known fondness for the classics, it would not be surprising if he referred the West Virginia delegate to a poem of Claudian's. We mean that writer's panegyric on a Roman Consul, Flavius Mallius Theodorus, in which one certainly finds an extraordinary forecast of a later Theodore, with much matter bearing on the career of our President and the present political situation.

Aided by a sub-freshman who has just passed his entrance examination in reading Latin at sight, we have been able to make out a remarkable parallelism between the ancient Theodorus and the modern. The one of the fourth century was also a great naturalist ("docuit toties a rure"), a mighty hunter ("conveniant ursi"), an intrepid explorer of the wilderness ("silvestribus antris"), but likewise a profound student ("incumbit studiis"), and a weighty and eloquent writer ("gravissimus auctor eloquii"). In the higher flights of oratory ("immensum per inane volet"), he knew Montaigne's difficulty of coming to a stop ("finemque perosus"). Personal traits appear similar. Claudian's Theodore, too, was a man who never sought and was never deceived by popular acclaim ("nec plausu petit clarescere vulgi"), and was opposed to all impetuous methods ("violenta nequit").

It is, however, in their official capacity that the two Theodores move in orbits which frequently and strangely cross each other. In Claudian's lines, one repeatedly comes upon expressions that read like comments upon present-day politics. The Roman Consul, like the American President, was much given to talking about the square deal ("norma boni"). He was not afraid of assuming power ("sumpsit imperium"). He was a great hand at lecturing mothers and laying down the law in regard to race suicide ("matribus et sexum leges severæ"). Furthermore, our assistant translator assures us that in the matter both of public policy and official experience, the fates of the Roman and the American seem wonderfully alike. What appears more modern than the improvement of our waterways? Yet the President was anticipated by the Consul who long ago saw how money could be saved in river freights ("quidquid fluviis evolvitur auri"). But it is positively startling to read that the elder Theodore had trouble about the commissions of his generals in the Philippines—at least, our sight-reader thus renders: "Tantaque conmissæ gaudia . . . bellante Philippo." And he is certainly on firm ground when he sees an ancient Brownsville case in the line: "Hic te pars Libyæ moderantem jura probavit"; or, in English, "A portion of the colored vote swore it would not approve of your candidate." Big-navy troubles were also his—"Hispana tibi, Germanaque Tethys, paruit et nostro diducta Britannia mundo." And the Theodore whom Claudian praised was also plainly skilled in practical politics—"quo vivat machina motu."

The parallel really approaches the miraculous when it comes to the question of a third term. Theodore the Consul had been twice in office ("bis laudatura regentem"). But the third-term boomers were thick in the land. Some antitype of Senator Bourne, or Cecil Lyon of Texas, or the megaphone-voiced George A. Knight of California, lifted up the cry: "Nobiscum, Theodore, redi." But the appeal was resisted with Roman firmness, then as now. And the poet could but applaud the determination to lay down official cares. He clearly saw that nothing was to be gained by accepting a third term, and wrote:

> Nil jam, Theodore, relictum,
> Quo virtus animo crescat, vel splendor honore.
> Culmen utrumque tenes.

We freely offer these verses to any who may desire to make use of them. They might be gracefully embodied in the Republican platform. If Senator Burrows wants them for his convention speech, with his old habit of laying hands upon a good thing when he sees it, we place them at his disposal. But their greatest utility would be, we think, when printed on a card and sent by Secretary Loeb to all anxious inquirers whether the President really means it. If the Latin is too much for the average third-termer, there might be substituted a translation by one of our office-boys, of which we give only the first line, rendering "nil jam, Theodore, relictum":

Nothing to it, Teddy, you've got 'em all licked.

MAKING RELIGION YELLOW.

Reports of the recent address of the Rev. "Billy" Sunday to the Presbyterian ministers of Pittsburgh, bear out the study of that popular and successful evangelist which appeared not long ago in the *American Magazine*. They have the same easy command of the slang and vociferousness of the "bleachers," from which Mr. Sunday derived glory or shame in the days when he was a professional baseball player; the same sure sense of what will read well in sensational newspapers. He assured his clerical hearers that they were mostly "fudge-eating mollycoddles." Few clergymen, he asserted, are nowadays anything but "stiffs and salary quacks." As for professors in theological seminaries, the thing to do with them is to "stand them on their heads in mud-puddles."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Let no incredulous reader think that Mr. Sunday is merely an isolated freak. He is a recognized power in the religious life of the West. The renown of his revivalist campaigns in Western cities was what led the Pittsburgh clergy to invite him to address them; and it was doubtless their awe in the presence of one who had, as he would say, "delivered the goods" in a hundred churches, which led them to sit silent under his insults. The Rev. Mr. Sunday has swept everything before him in town after town of Illinois, Minnesota, and other States. He has gathered all the Protestant denominations in a given place into his work, had them build him a "tabernacle," and in it has held meetings three times a day for weeks at a time, kindling enthusiasm and winning converts by the hundred. Yet throughout his preaching, and, indeed, his praying, he uses every vulgarity and irreverence of language, addressing his hearers, and the Almighty, in the idiom of the saloon, the gutter, and the yellow newspaper. One Western audience he recently carried by storm with the assertion that he was going to stay in that city and preach "till hell freezes over, and then I'm going to get a pair of skates and keep on soaking it into Satan."

All this is surprising enough, but the really amazing thing remains to be told. This garrulous blackguard of the pulpit, who is all adrip with street-slang; who claps the dread Jehovah on the back, and smears the most sacred things with his coarse blotch of vulgarity—this man is admired and endorsed by religious leaders. Clergymen vie with denominational journals in lauding his wonderful works. Some of them feel compelled to disclaim approval of all his "methods," but they confess themselves stricken dumb by his extraordinary results. He makes religion the sensation of the hour. His sacrilegious quips are echoed in the yellow newspapers, for whom he makes the best pious "copy." He gives to the gospel an immense publicity of a kind it never enjoyed before. How, then, can those interested in the spread of Christianity fail to rejoice at the marvel of thousands of people who will not go to church, thronging to hear Mr. Sunday tell them about the religion of Christ in the language and with the reverence of a newsboy or a 'longshoreman? There have been many tearful ejaculations, in connection with the Rev. "Billy," about God having chosen the foolish things of this world to confound the wise.

This defence of yellow religion sounds much like the common defence of yellow journalism. "Oh, well," people say, "we admit that it is vulgar and demoralizing, but just see how it circulates!" So the Rev. Mr. Sunday grates upon fastidious Christians, but only consider how he catches the crowd. In neither case is a thought given to the necessary tendency of what is essentially indecent and blasphemous, disguise it by what name we will. It is the old fallacy of noise and numbers. Your yellow newspaper man fills the land with his stridulous voice; your yellow novelist sells by the hundred thousand; your yellow professor in the university has his classroom thronged, and his bizarre opinions telegraphed over the country, while his sober colleagues are deserted; your yellow politician splits the ears of the groundlings and is the greatest "headliner" of the day; therefore, why should not the yellow revivalist win money and glory and the applause of the devout? Success is the one touchstone for religion, too; and the only success worth having is shouting thousands. That old notion about the Lord being in the still small voice is absurdly obsolete. How are you going to fill a church, we should like to know, without a brass band and a vaudeville performer? This is an intensely practical age, and it is not going to be too nice in criticising a man who can show "results."

It is not really strange that religion should begin to turn sensational. What we cultivate or run after in every other walk of life, we cannot keep out of our churches. After making culture "hustle," the next thing is to make religion "hum." The Rev. "Billy" Sunday is only a kind of prophet in the yellow wilderness. He has merely learnt the lesson of sensationalism, and is applying it to the saving of souls. That he tears up, in the process, all real religion by the roots, does not matter. He has the gaping crowd; therefore, the Lord must be with him.

HISTORIC DOUBTS CONCERNING HISTORICAL SAYINGS.

Another famous utterance of a noted man has just had discredit cast upon it. MacMahon's splendid answer in the Malakoff, "J'y suis, j'y reste," is now alleged to be one of those good things which the reputed author would have said if he had only thought of it in time. The doubt is raised by the memoirs of the Marquis de Castellane, now in the course of publication in the *Revue Hebdomadaire*. It appears that when Marshal MacMahon was President of the Republic, the Marquis had to make in the National Assembly a speech in which he intended to urge an enlargement of the powers of the executive. The orator desired, he says, to get hold of some sort of epigram to drive home his point, and, like a good husband in difficulties, consulted his wife. The Marquise made a happy suggestion:

> On the following day I made my speech, and this was my peroration: "Do to-day for France what MacMahon did sixteen years ago for the army at the Malakoff. He was the first to enter the citadel. It was mined. It seemed about to bury him in its ruins. But no matter. He ran to the telegraph and sent his chief this message, sublime in its simplicity: 'J'y suis, j'y reste!'"

The Marquis declares that the effect of his climax was "indescribable." He adds that "the newspapers have ever since insisted upon the historic phrase which the Marshal never uttered, but which my young wife invented for my use."

This is, of course, by no means conclusive. There is independent evidence that MacMahon actually said something of the kind. A surviving eye-witness, Gen. Biddulph, has written describing MacMahon's "admirable calm" amid the terrors and dangers of the Malakoff, and asserting that he sent a message to English headquarters not unlike the saying attributed to him. It would not be surprising, however, if the compact and epigrammatic form of the phrase was later born. At a critical hour, soldiers are not so careful of what they say as of what they do. It is not so much what we say here, as what they did here, said Lincoln at Gettysburg; and the remark *points to a real distinction* between the maker of phrases and the doer of deeds. Neat sayings by great workers are always a little suspect. Orators are different. Whatever doubts we may have about MacMahon putting his words crisply together while the fortress was crashing around him, no one has ever *questioned the authenticity of* Gambetta's challenge to the Marshal-President: "Il faut soumettre ou démettre." This recalls the taunt which Cobden hurled at Wellington, when he said that, however great a conqueror that soldier had been in fighting aliens, he had never engaged in a political contest with Englishmen without being beaten.

Wellington, too, was furnished by tradition or myth-makers with many sayings which his own lips never coined. He would not publicly discuss them, but in private he repudiated them. To be asked if he really shouted out at Waterloo, "Up Guards, and at them!" filled him with more disgust than it did to be inquired of by an old lady whether he hadn't been frightened in that battle. As for the French Old Guard at Waterloo, and their supposed majestic refusal to surrender, historic research has amply shown that the consecrated words never came from those simple-minded veterans, but were the invention of a journalist far away and safe in Paris. Parallel with this was the supposed glorious sinking of the Vengeur, with its defiant and heroic crew, which Carlyle exploded over, only to find later that the whole thing was a fabrication of Barrère's. "Reader! Mendez Pinto, Münchausen, Cagliostro, Psalmanazar have been great, but they are not the greatest. O Barrère, Barrère, Anacreon of the Guillotine!"

In these historic phrases which the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

skeptical investigator shows to be wanting in contemporary proof there is, nevertheless, almost always a kernel of truth. A battle, some fine action, takes place, and we know that the actors in it must have said something; then comes the mythic faculty and the literary instinct to make them say the thing we wish they had said. Usually, what the admiring chronicler or embroiderer does is to seek for nice statement, for point, for compression, in the sayings of great men at great emergencies. Those utterances are, in fact, apt to go lamely; to be diffuse. The task of the *sacer vates* is to turn them into epigrams. Nelson's famous signal has gone into the histories in a form different from the one in which it actually flew from the Victory. It is a kindly work of the historic imagination. "In history, I care only for the anecdotes," said Prosper Mérimée. That is the common taste; and the inventors of historical sayings, from Thucydides to the Marquis of Castellane, know what they are catering to.

THE WERGELAND CENTENARY.

June 17, 1908, is the centennial of the birth of Henrik Wergeland, the Norwegian poet and patriot. In Norway the day will be generally celebrated, and a statue in bronze by Gustav Vigeland will be unveiled at Christianssand. On the same day similar exercises will be held at Fargo, North Dakota. In that city will be erected a replica of the original statue, a gift from prominent Norwegians to their kin in the United States.

Norway some eighty years ago presented a very different picture from the Norway of to-day. A new era had begun, ushered in by the momentous events of 1814; but the nation was still in swaddling clothes. Unaccustomed to the exercise of independent political functions, the people were cautiously feeling their way. From the point of view of culture also Norway was backward; but there was a genuine desire for education. Naturally the professional classes, lawyers, doctors, clergymen, were the intellectual and political leaders. At the same time, however, the common people, the farmers, began to assert themselves as an integral part of the body politic.

The state university, the only institution for higher learning in the country, established at Christiania only three years before 1814, was the intellectual centre of the nation. Life among the students, however, was not on a high plane. The ebullition of youth, the crudeness of society, the turbulent condition of Europe, following upon the French Revolution, and the Napoleonic wars—all these causes contributed to make the students somewhat strenuous and roistering. The students had also a rather exaggerated idea of their own importance, though, as a matter of fact, the whole community watched them with an attention and even deference which might well have turned the heads of older and wiser men. But with all their shortcomings, these students regarded themselves as called upon to raise aloft the banner of the ideal. The nature of this ideal was of course hazy; but, in general, the old revolutionary catchwords of liberty, equality, and fraternity, applied to politics and social conditions, expressed the aspirations of the youth as well as of the mature minds of the young democracy. As to the means of realizing the ideal, opinions differed widely.

Culture in its larger sense was still identified with Denmark and a product of Danish influence. Danish tastes prevailed; Denmark supplied what was commonly accessible in literature; and so strong were the ties with Denmark that a large portion of educated Norway frowned contemptuously upon any attempt to sever them. Norwegian life and letters seemed too crude to do without the inspiration, the refinement, and the guidance of Denmark. Against these views a national movement had begun soon after the separation from Denmark. The ambition was to develop Norway on original lines, to produce something with root in its own soil, meagre though that might be. But as yet this movement had no recognized leader in literature.

Such were the conditions when, in 1825, Henrik Arnold Wergeland, or Henrik Wergeland, as he is generally known, entered the university as a student. Born in 1808, and thus only seventeen years old, he was little more than a lusty lad. But since his education had been the thorough classical drill of the day, he was on the whole well equipped for taking up some profession. His father, one of the leading clergymen of the country, a man of strong personality, descended from sturdy farmer stock, had been an influential member of the convention which at Eidsvold framed and adopted the Constitution of 1814, and he remained throughout his life an ardent advocate of political liberty. Wergeland's mother was a woman of cultivation and refinement. Then, as now, Evangelical Lutheranism was the faith of the established church of Norway, but theology was rather strongly tinctured with rationalism. Thus the home in which Henrik grew up allowed him wide religious latitude, and encouraged the development of that catholicity of spirit, and those humanitarian ideas which form the underlying principles of his writings and his life. Wergeland's early university career was not in all respects creditable. He entered freely into the riotous student life, and his exuberant vitality found an outlet in boyish pranks and in conflicts with the authorities. Yet he pursued his theological studies industriously, and in four years passed the examination which made him eligible to a charge in the established church. This, however, was as near as he ever came to being a clergyman. His opinions, and still more his forcible manner of expressing himself both in word and action, his utter disregard of conventionalities repeatedly blocked his way. Despairing of finding a livelihood in the church, he finally began the study of medicine; but this plan he also abandoned, in order to devote himself exclusively to literature. Later he accepted a position connected with the State Library, but during practically all his mature life—he died in 1845, only thirty-seven years old—he was a free lance in poetry, journalism, and politics. His vigor and productiveness were remarkable.

He was a born poet. While a mere boy he tried his hand at verse; and when he was less than twenty-two, he published an epic of nearly 800 closely printed pages, bearing the ambitious title, "Creation, Man, and the Messiah." That work is now known as "Man," the title given it by the author, when revising and preparing a new edition during his last illness. The poem is dedicated to half a dozen of his contemporaries, as spokesmen of truth, liberty, and love and true followers of Christ. Even in its revised form, the epic is in many respects as chaotic as the newborn world, the creation of which we witness in the opening stanzas. It contains lyric gems of singular beauty, but they have to be laboriously dug from a mass of débris. Through the entire poem, however, Wergeland breathes the message of love and of faith in the ultimate redemption of mankind, in progress, in evolution from baseness to nobility, and in the final assimilation of man with God.

"Man" is Byronic in its conception and execution; and indeed many of Wergeland's poetical writings recall Byron's manner. There is, however, this difference. Byron, the skeptical, critical, dissatisfied spirit remains chained to earth. Wergeland, on the other hand, is always in conscious flight toward the ether. Byron expressed the disappointment of his age; Wergeland voices the aspiration of a nation born in the dark hours of Europe's travail, but full of hope and virility. Moreover, Wergeland was through and through a democrat, not only in theory, but in his understanding of the common people, in his self-sacrificing labor for their physical and spiritual welfare, in his faith in their ability to rise. Indeed, in this respect, he somewhat reminds one of our own Walt Whitman, although of the two, Wergeland was by far the more active and practical. Wergeland took hold and did things, where the other contented himself with mere preaching.

Wergeland's name is intimately associated with everything meaning patriotism, progress, and improving the lot of the humble. Though in politics he was an ardent admirer and a personal friend of the reigning king, he maintained a determined stand on the question of Norwegian constitutional rights and liberties, and his name is, as no other man's, associated with the celebration of May 17, the anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution of Norway. He had the habit of carrying with him seeds of all kinds—flowers, grass, and trees—and of scattering them wherever they were needed. This trait illustrates his whole nature. At a time when animal rights were but little thought of, he urged the cause of dumb creation. To him all life was sacred. To suffering, whether in man or beast, he always responded. He urged more humane treatment of criminals; and when he found his own country closed to the Jews, he made it one of the objects of his life to remove this disability. To this end he drafted bills which were introduced in the Storthing, he set on foot an agitation, and wrote some of his most stirring poems. His labor in behalf of the persecuted people did not bear fruit until after his death, but the first memorial erected on his grave was raised by Jews residing outside of Norway in grateful recognition of his services to their race. On the general lines of good citizenship

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

also, he was incessantly active. As he scattered seeds, so he scattered thoughts. He planned and established libraries in country districts. He urged the development of national industries, and of improved methods of agriculture. And in all these activities he was the practical, commonsense man, mingling with the common people on common ground, winning their hearts by his disinterested and unaffected concern for their wellbeing. Thus it was that Wergeland inevitably became the spokesman of the national movement in Norway. He entered the lists against the notion that intellectually Norway was still a province of Denmark; and he became the champion of a typical Norwegian art, literature, and culture.

The intensity of Wergeland's spirit of nationality is perhaps one reason why his name is hardly known beyond the borders of his own country; but in that country and in the hearts of his own people, it strikes a sympathetic chord whenever mentioned; it stands for all that tends towards growth on national lines, for every endeavor to elevate and ennoble existence. In modern Norway, Björnstjerne Björnson is the only man who occupies a similar relation to his country and people. Ibsen would have stood aloof from or been actively opposed to Wergeland. They were diametrically opposite natures. But Björnson possesses Henrik Wergeland's living faith in the ultimate triumph of mankind; and when the history of their country in the nineteenth century is written, the two men will stand linked together as great forces in the making of the new Norway. J.

LITERARY NEWS FROM PARIS.

PARIS, May 26.

English and American notices of the death of Ludovic Halévy pass over almost altogether his most characteristic work, that which is best known in France, and is already proverbial—in the first stage of becoming a classic, though not precisely for schoolboys. This is his writing about Madame Cardinal and her daughters. The Abbé Constantin is known in well-thinking families, but in boulevard remembrance, in that Parisian world where Halévy, working with Meilhac, earned his fame, Madame Cardinal is the friend of all the world. Probably her like does not exist in the Anglo-Saxon atmosphere storm-tossed from inherited Puritanism to Bernard Shaw's heroines. The Cardinal family belongs to a special category of the half-world—halfway between the low and the proper. The daughters—"Les Petites Cardinal"—are figurantes at the opera, and their interest for boulevardiers presented an occasion for one of the kindliest and keenest satires of the ultra-refined Parisian world which amuses itself. Perhaps we should say which did amuse itself when Halévy had unrivalled opportunity of observing it. For with the republic, with the absence of court influence to keep up the half-world and the elegant world alike to a certain reserve, there is little left between extremes—commercial propriety on the one hand and vulgar dissoluteness on the other. Paris is living over the times of Petronius, who observed that when the gods wished to perpetrate a joke they created a newly-rich Roman to amuse himself. The Cardinal family will remain as the light, effervescent memory of an Imperial day, worthy to be kept in French literature beside its memoirs of the Regency and Louis Quinze. Monsieur Cardinal could not endure the thought that his daughters should write love letters—he would do the writing for them. When Madame has safely bargained them off, these worthy parents buy a little château and Monsieur inaugurates a political career by an exhibition of "anti-clerical fireworks" and a lecture on Voltaire for his country neighbors. The Israelite Halévy did not take Radical Republicanism much more seriously than did the Catholic Coppée.

Both men won their public in the theatre; their poetry or prose came after. This influence of the stage on letters—the drama as an essential part of higher literature—is almost unknown to the present English-speaking world. François Coppée, the poet, came before the world at large along with Sarah Bernhardt. He was already known among a coterie of young writers and a few elder poets that submitted gracefully to admiration; but the great world cared nothing for the loves of his shopkeepers and shoemakers. In lighter vein he had rhymed a Renaissance dialogue and won the sympathy of Agar, a great actress of the time. She took his manuscript, rolled and tied with a pink ribbon, to the director of the state theatre of the Odéon and insisted that he should read it in her presence. As it was short, he yielded; and shortly he fell under the charm of the simple verse, more liquid on the tongue than most of the prose comedies of the day, while the story is as decorative as an Italian art object. Agar would be the heroine, but who should be the page? Agar chose the Bernhardt girl, nineteen, and fresh from the Conservatoire: "She has a golden voice, and we can pin a page's cap in her glorious hair." The resulting little duo was a great success. Poet and page were taken to the hearts of Parisians and have had a warm place there ever since. Agar died in poverty a dozen years ago, proud, fascinating in her quadroon personality to the end.

Among May books of fiction "Le Prix du sang," by André Daverne, is an example of a new literary movement in France. This is a working of the Christian sympathies at the very time when political measures have eliminated Christian ideas from education and public life. The romance is called a tale of the time of the Apostles; but it does not come from a religious publishing house nor has it the family air of religious publications. The literary merits are considerable; the story is very sincere and real in the telling. It is the visitation of the sins of parents on children—in this case, of the executioner of Christ on his daughter Myriam. It is sufficiently terrible in its tragedy of human love frustrated until death, when the Master appears and the father, for whom the daughter has suffered, is saved. It is a curiously modern volume, in spite of its subject and a certain grand air to which we are no longer accustomed. "Mémoires d'une vieille fille," by René Bazin, is one of the slow-moving, kindly, and gentlemanly written romances of this Academician. He deals with modern Christians, not quite Parisian; they love and suffer amid refined surroundings of the provinces nearer to nature. "L'Armée qui souffre" is by Fernand Médine—his third novel. He is steadily making his way, by good writing and an appeal to purely French sentiment in such noble subjects as patriotism. "A Grande vitesse"—a name which recalls both automobiles and rapid express transport in France—is a novel for girls, by Jean Thiéry. "Le Première tentation de Saint Antoine" is the book written by Gustave Flaubert from 1849 to 1856, but not published in deference to friends; for the Second Empire not only protected the young person, but held a censorship over general morals. The book is entirely different from the later work known to present readers; its significance is rather for students of this literary artists' artist. Notes have been supplied by Louis Bertrand, the editor. Maurice Montégut, who for more than thirty years has been writing sensational books without becoming a great writer, publishes a new novel in an historical series where, perhaps, he seeks to find his real way. The series follows the conflicts of Bourbon lilies and Bonaparte eagles; the present story deals with "Les Cadets de l'impératrice."

"Les Vestris," by Gaston Capon, is a book of history, since it is based on police reports of the time and other unpublished documents; but it is quite as lively as the lightest romance. It narrates the strange careers of the dancing family, of which the head declared: "There are three great men in Europe, the King of Prussia [Frederic the Great], Monsieur de Voltaire, and myself." His importance in Paris before the Revolution all but proves his words. The family dynasty is here traced, with very interesting stories, from 1730 to 1808. The book has an index of names, which adds to its serious value. "Muses et bourgeoises de jadis," by Edmond Pilon, recounts what is known of the expansive life of seven sentimental ladies of the late eighteenth century. Madame Denis, Voltaire's niece, who presided over his house; Madame Cottin, "the woman of sensibility," whose limpid stories used to be first books for French reading in English schools; Madame Greuze of La Cruche Cassée; and "Mistress" Cook are of evident interest. More historical and more unedifying are the three men—Napoleon, Neipperg, and Bombelles, with a not quite authenticated tenor—who formed "Les Maris de Marie Louise." The matrimonial fortunes of this singular Austrian princess, in whose make conscience and even feeling seem to have been left out, are treated as sober history by Dr. Max Billard.

A few more very real books have been added to the already long list of recent publications concerning men and things of the French Revolution. The most important is perhaps the Correspondence of Marat (in the series L'Élite de la Révolution), fully annotated by Charles Vellay. It discloses a Marat not hitherto known to general readers—a doctor full of cures, which his friends now assert anticipated Koch's tuberculins and Quinton's salt-sea water—through the stomach, not hypodermically, of course. He was also an upholder of proper thinking about religion! The "Souvenirs de l'Abbé G. J. Martinant de Préneuf" are probably more sincere. They are the everyday reminiscences of a good parish priest, without any theories at all apart from his duties. These he had to perform under difficulties, at Vaugirard, where the Terror found him, and then through eight years (1792-1801) of *émigra-*

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tion, living as best he could in Germany by doing any work that came to his hand. This plainly told life of a man who never dreamed he was a subject of history, and who lived afterwards prosaically among the restored clergy of Paris, is full of curiously naïve anecdotes. They are properly introduced and annotated by G. Vanel. The "Souvenirs de la Duchesse de Dino," published by her granddaughter, Countess Jean de Castellane, comprise only the maiden life of the German princess who brought her title and lands to reconstitute the house of Talleyrand. This lady in later and influential years at court incurred the resentment of the lively Countess de Boigne, whose recently published memoirs say things about her demonstrably false. This publication has drawn out, but does not contain, her own account of the deathbed "conversion" of the famous Talleyrand, with which she had much to do. It is a piece of history not without value, of a kind still found hidden away among archives of families existing in the France of to-day.

"Mes Souvenirs," by Edmond Biré, are less in the Saint-Simonian mood. Their author is the ferocious critic who subjected Sainte-Beuve, and especially Victor Hugo, to microscopic examination on the score of exact statement—and found them, particularly Hugo, sadly wanting. His book goes from 1846 to 1870, during college and university studies and a career under the second empire. "Waldeck-Rousseau et la Troisième République," by Henry Leyret, follows the life of the great statesman until 1899; it seems to be the first volume of an authorized biography. A pencil design of the great man which is reproduced shows his limitations both in theory and in prophetic outlook. It represents the results which he expected from his laws governing religious associations—Jesuits fleeing on one side, dove-like nuns returning on the other. This must be on the principle: Religion is good for women. The nuns have been dispersed and expelled by more logical politicians, while Jesuits, and others called so, have simply gone to living and working individually.

"Réflexions sur la violence," by Georges Sorel, is a work of political theory, and not of reminiscence, although extremely personal. The author, like most of the *intellectuels* who lead Socialism ever on toward anarchy, springs from the heart of the *bourgeoisie*. Until forty-five he was a government engineer, and his scientific studies are shown in all his writings. It is now sixteen years since he gave himself up to the social revolution; and he has become perhaps the leading theorist of his kind. His present volume is a long defence of the general strike, as the only means to bring property-holders to their knees.

"Modernisme et tradition catholique en France," by Charles Guignebert, touches another timely subject. The author is lecturer at the Sorbonne, where his course on the history of Christianity has, for the university of a neutral state, a strangely polemical character against the Catholic Church. The present work is disappointing, most of the arguments being little different from those in Protestant text-books, which preceded, sometimes by centuries, the pronouncements of Pius the Tenth. Even one who stands altogether *pro fanis* can judge of the worth of an argument which makes the Pope pretend to "inspiration," instead of simple assistance in safeguarding the faith once inspired to the Apostles; after the publicity of the Vatican Council such easy means of controversy ought not to be decorated with the name of learning. M. Guignebert is a university *agrégé;* if he cannot get up his subjects better where living men are concerned, what shall we think of his judgments of the dead? The twentieth year of "L'Année philosophique" of the veteran François Pillon takes us into spheres of serener controversy, concerning Plato and Parmenides and the laws of nature according to Émile Boutroux. The bibliography of French philosophic publications for the year 1907 is distinctly valuable. The entire volume has the tone of philosophers not yet crushed by latest science.

S. D.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

The Registers of the Stationers' Company, as printed and edited by Prof. Edward Arber, give systematic though meagre notes of the English book-trade, printers, booksellers, and short titles of books intended for publication, down to 1640. The Term Catalogues, reprinted by the same able editor, begin with 1668. Between these dates there is a blank during which no contemporary record was kept. This period has to a certain extent been filled by Henry R. Plomer's "Dictionary of Book-sellers and Printers who were at work in England, Scotland, and Ireland from 1641 to 1667," recently published by the Bibliographical Society. The time covered is from the first meeting of the Long Parliament, November 3, 1640, to the Great Fire of 1666, in which books were destroyed, worth, according to Pepys's calculation, £150,000, and most of the booksellers were "utterly undone." During the greater part of those years the laws regarding printing and publishing were so severe that much of the output of the presses consisted of fugitive pamphlets and leaflets, most of which, except for one man's industry and foresight, would probably have been lost. This man, George Thomason, a bookseller, set himself to collect and preserve those "books of an hour"; and in the twenty years, beginning about 1640, amassed 22,255 pieces—14,942 pamphlets and 7,216 newspapers, together with 97 manuscripts. These were bound up in 2,008 volumes. Almost every piece has noted upon it the day upon which it was received. During the civil war the collection was often in danger, and was moved from place to place. Finally, in 1762, it was bought by George III. for £300 and presented to the British Museum. This collection has been the greatest single source of information to Mr. Plomer in compiling his "Dictionary." The imprints on title-pages in the Bagford collection have supplied some names. Of some printers and publishers no information could be secured beyond the name in the imprint of a single book or pamphlet. In the case of many of the more important members of the craft, however, Mr. Plomer gives us a short biography, telling when a man set up in business, what kind of books he printed, and who his successors were. Whenever a volume contains a catalogue or list of books, this fact is noted.

Another volume, completing the publications of the Bibliographical Society for 1907, is a second edition, revised and enlarged, of George J. Gray's "Bibliography of the Works of Sir Isaac Newton." The first edition was issued in 1888. Among other important additions, two issues of the first edition of the "Principia," 1687, differing in the imprint, are described. In the first issue the imprint is in three lines only, in the second in four lines.

A bibliographical curiosity has been found in the possession of Arthur Jeffrey Parsons, a collector in the city of Washington, containing a very early reference to Virginians. That the book itself is intrinsically of small value is not to be considered when it mentions anything American. So we may expect to see this title added to the list of desirable Americana. It reads *in full*:

Pathomachia: | or, | The Battell of | Affections. | Shadowed by a Faigned | Siedge de [*sic*] the citie | Pathopolis. | Written some yeeres since, and | now first published by a Friend | of the deceassed Author. | London, | Printed by Thomas and Richard Coats, for Francis Constable, | and are to be sold at his Shop in Pauls Church-yard | at the Signe of the Crane. | 1630.

The authorship is attributed to Francis Constable, for whom it is stated to have been printed; but the British Museum, where two copies are to be found, does not suggest an author's name. Constable was a publisher in London, from 1615 to 1640, and could hardly have been the writer of an allegorical play in five acts, and in prose, such as this volume is. In the Register of the Company of Stationers of London is found the following, under date April 16, 1630:

Master Constable Entred for his copie under the hands of Sir Henry Herbert and Master Bill Warden A play Called "The Battell of The affections or loves Loadstone."

The American reference is on page 28, as follows:

Just[ice]. Come forth Fortitude, lay hands upon this Counterfeit, for this is not the King now I looke better on him.
Friendsh[ip]. Arrant Traytors, doe not the verie Virginians know that the Person of a King is sacred.

It would be interesting to know what account of Virginia was in the memory of the writer when he made that reference.

An interesting exhibition of illuminated manuscripts, dating from the ninth and tenth centuries to the fifteenth, has been opened at the Burlington Fine Arts Club, London. All the great private and semi-public collections in England, and the finest collection in America (J. Pierpont Morgan's) have sent contributions. King Edward lends from Windsor the famous Book of Hours, written for Margaret of Burgundy, Duchess of Brittany, which is one of the most exquisite productions of French art of about 1425; the Duke of Devonshire, the much earlier Benedictional of St. Æthelwold, Winchester work of the tenth century. Lambeth Palace, the Dean and Chapter of Hereford and Winchester, eight colleges in Oxford and seven in Cambridge, and the Victoria and Albert Museum are among the corporate possessors of old libraries that have sent priceless things. Mr. Morgan took over eighteen of the best manuscripts from his New York library. Sydney Cockerell, in his introduction to the catalogue says that "so many

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

splendid examples of the illuminator's art, and so various in their excellence, have never before been shown in a single room." The exhibition is extraordinarily rich in the English work of the later Middle Ages, and especially that produced by the school of Winchester from the tenth century downwards. It is interesting to learn that from the tenth to the thirteenth century "English manuscripts had so great a reputation as to be commissioned and sought after by the rich nobles of the continent." Afterwards the school declined, and its place was taken by the more highly developed art of the Continent, especially of France and the Netherlands.

Ludwig Rosenthal of Munich has recently discovered in a volume of contemporary tracts a fine copy of the "Epistola Christofori Colom: de insulis Indie supra Gangem nuper inventis." This is the first issue of the dated edition, 1493, of which only three or four examples are known. A facsimile is to be published by Herr Rosenthal.

Correspondence.

GRADUATE STUDENTS AS WRITERS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In an editorial entitled "A Graduate School of Authorship," in your issue of May 14, you did me the honor to refer to me by name. If any one is curious to learn my views on the general subject, he may find them in my little book, "The Higher Study of English" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 1906). As illustrating the attitude of graduate students of English at Yale toward original composition, I may state that, of ten persons who have received the prize annually offered to the whole university for unpublished verse, five have been graduate students at the time of the award. Considering the disparity of numbers between the graduate students and the whole body of other students, this fact does not seem to bear out the contention of those who assert that the graduate study of English destroys the taste for literature. Of the five graduate students referred to, two—William S. Johnson and George B. Tennant—have each published an edition of a play by Ben Jonson, and another of the prize winners, still an undergraduate when he gained the prize, has produced a doctoral thesis on a subject in English dramatic literature.

Albert S. Cook.

Yale University, May 30.

DRESDEN AND CANNÆ.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Permit me a word about your critique (April 30) of my Vols. III. and IV. of "Napoleon." My statement about Cannæ is accurate. Cannæ was not "won under precisely such conditions" as Dresden. Scarcely two battles in history differ more. At Cannæ Hannibal had a naked river at his back, and neither city nor defences behind him. At Dresden, Napoleon had a big city, with fresh but good defences, behind which he fought and from which he sallied, and the river was spanned by a permanent bridge, which could and did permit troops in vast bodies to pass in rapidity and safety. Again "superior mobility had" not "passed from the French armies to those of her enemies." Of the allies only Blucher was rapid; all the others were slow; and when Napoleon was afoot he was the most rapid of all. Count the miles and hours. If the alleged "superior mobility" of the allies was the "technical point that dominated the whole campaign," then scores of volumes of French General Staff work must be rewritten. Has the reviewer forgotten the Trachenberg plan, under which each minor allied army retreated from Napoleon personally, but attacked any of his lieutenants? Do not this plan, and the fact that Napoleon was confining himself to the defensive, and would not give up Dresden, come nearer "dominating the whole campaign?" If, indeed, by the allied superior mobility the reviewer means that Napoleon would not move when he ought to and could, we are nearer of a mind. That is my text. But he does not say so. Otherwise, I thank the reviewer for his kindly criticism. Theodore A. Dodge.

Rozières, France, May 17.

[The passage to which Col. Dodge objects is as follows:

The author, too, lacks the balanced judgment, wide information, and sense of preciseness in language, without which the attempt at framing historical generalities becomes a snare. As an example of this we may pick the dictum that "history narrates but one brilliant victory gained by an army fighting with a river at its back—Cannæ"; yet only a few pages previously may be read an account of Napoleon's victory at Dresden, won under precisely such conditions.

The first exception of Col. Dodge misses our point; we did not criticise his opinion of Cannæ, but his power of historical generalization. He has chosen to compare Hannibal at Cannæ with Napoleon at Leipzig, and, on a comparison of the two, states "that history narrates but one brilliant victory gained by an army fighting with a river at its back—Cannæ." This is a false generalization; and even limited as Col. Dodge now limits it, by adding clauses as to defences and bridges, is open to doubt. If there is no proper comparison between Dresden and Cannæ, as Col. Dodge maintains, then he was not justified in comparing Leipzig and Cannæ; his generalization was futile. That was the point of our criticism. Moreover, we chose Dresden as the nearest parallel to Leipzig, because Dresden also had defences and bridges. Dresden was as near Leipzig for position as possible, and was actually the very last great battle preceding Leipzig. Our expression "precisely similar conditions" referred obviously enough to the conditions as stated by Col. Dodge in words which we quoted verbatim.

As to the question of mobility it is hardly possible to work it out in details that must inevitably be both minute and controversial. But the following broad features of the situation may be pointed out to Col. Dodge: that the French army was greatly inferior in its number of mounted men; that its transport service was also weak; that the inhabitants were acutely hostile, making information hard to get; that the French army was constantly operating and living on a restricted piece of country, thereby again becoming comparatively inferior owing to the strain on the transport service; and lastly that through all the campaign Napoleon's effort was to bring his enemy to battle while almost continuous failure attended it. That the allies retreated on a prearranged plea is true, but that they were able to get away from the French was largely a matter of superior mobility. We are, however, willing to concede this much to Col. Dodge, that whether the inferior mobility of the French was the dominant factor of the campaign or not is a matter of opinion—beyond that we cannot go.—The Reviewer.]

THE DEFINITION OF "MOUSSE."

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Referring to the letters in your issues of April 23 and May 7 with regard to the definition of "Mousse"—this word is in use throughout the State of Minnesota, and I believe in other States where there is any number of French Canadians. There it is applied to a variety of ice-cream frozen by placing the pail containing the cream in a bank of snow and allowing it to crystallize, as opposed to a beaten ice-cream made in an ordinary freezer. J. S. B.

New York, June 5.

Notes.

Within the next three or four weeks the Macmillan Co. will publish a new volume by Lord Morley of Blackburn (John Morley), including his papers on Machiavelli and Guicciardini. From the same house is to come "The Making of Ireland, and Its Undoing," by Mrs. J. R. Green, which deals with the little explored period from 1200 to 1600.

Among books in preparation at the Oxford University Press are editions of "Campion's Poetical Works," by Percival Vivian; "Donne's Poetical Works," by H. J. C. Grierson; "Herrick's Poetical Works," by G. S. Gordon; "The Works of Ben Jonson," by C. H. Herford and P. Simpson; and "The Works of Marlowe," by Walter Raleigh and C. F. Tucker Brooke. These are not all new announcements, but they gain in significance by association.

This month Charles Scribner's Sons will begin the publication of Prof. Charles Foster Kent's "Historical Bible." The whole work will be completed in six volumes, the first volume, now to appear, taking up "The Heroes and Crises of Early Hebrew History." Among their fiction for this month will be "The Halfway House," by Maurice Hewlett, a story of modern life in England.

In honor of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis, which occurred June 8, the Mississippi Department of Archives and History has planned to bring out a complete publication of his writings and speeches. To this end it asks the coöperation of all persons who have in their possession any writing of any sort from his pen or signed by him. Communications should be addressed to the director of the department, Dunbar Rowland, at Jackson, Miss.

The *Brown Alumni Monthly* will publish

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in an edition of about one thousand copies "Memories of Brown," edited by Robert P. Brown, Henry R. Palmer, Clarence S. Brigham, and Harry L. Koopman. The volume will contain reminiscences by about one hundred alumni.

The Council of the British Academy has decided to organize a celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Milton, on December 9.

Rudyard Kipling is to be made a Cambridge Doctor of Letters this term. With him, Sir George Trevelyan and Sir J. H. Ramsay will receive the same degree.

The old fashioned "moral philosophy" is at a discount in the colleges at present, and exercises in the pyschological laboratory do not fit the critic to pass judgment on such dicta as "We must climb if we would pluck the Edelweiss of the soul," or "When we cannot have what we like we can always like what we have" (the toothache, for instance?), or "Life will not flower for him who overplants the soil." When we pick up a book like "The Essential Life," by Stephen Berrien Stanton (Charles Scribner's Sons), all abloom with such flowers, the natural impulse is to classify it with those pink-ribboned high-school essays which assure us that "Beyond the Alps lies Italy," "No cloud but has a silver lining." But then comes the haunting fear that some genuine philosophical fruit lurks undiscovered among these very verdant leaves and sweet scented posies. We might scourge Mr. Stanton for his utter lack of logical coherence, but he has certainly not attempted logical connection: "Discursiveness is the strictest logic. Correlative words and particles can never express the untrammelled sequences of the mind." Thus it is that a large part of each of the twenty-one chapters, with their sharply differentiated *titles*, would suit equally well in any other chapter; but if you start to criticise you are met with the dictum, "Responsiveness makes all things relevant." Or course it may be said that Emerson himself was disjointed, flinging his thoughts at you like handfuls of pebbles and not in connected sequence; that not all of those pebbles have proved to be of solid quartz, and that to the great majority his work has never had any coherent meaning because of the lack of that responsiveness which makes all things relevant. But the real Emerson, who exercised so enormous an influence over those whom he did reach, lay not in these superficial peculiarities of expression. This is not a suggestion that Mr. Stanton has consciously tried to be a second Emerson, but the Emersonian influence is too marked to be disregarded. Those who enjoy moral and spiritual food put up in epigrammatic form, and the class is a large one, will doubtless find much in him to "comfort, cheer, and bless"; but we cannot resist the impression that Mr. Stanton has frequently stumbled into the pitfall which that style keeps ever spread, even for the most competent of its votaries —the mistaking of a striking collocation of mere words for a great thought.

"The Sounds of English" (Henry Frowde) by Henry Sweet, is perhaps the best introduction to phonetics in our language. It is, on the whole, more elementary than the same author's "Primer of Phonetics," but contains some material not embraced in that work. The interest of the book, however, is by no means limited to beginners. The chapters on Phonetics and Elocution, on the Study of General Phonetics, and the Teaching of Phonetics, coming from one of the chief masters of the science, will prove of unusual interest to all students of language. The same thing is true of the chapter on Bibliography, in which the author passes in critical review the systems of the principal phoneticians of our time—Jespersen, Sievers, Vietor, and the rest. The book contains a good supply of texts, with phonetic transcriptions on the pages opposite. It is in this, as in every respect, well adapted to self-instruction; but we recommend it to students of language in general—especially to the post-graduate students in our universities who are beginning their philological studies. The system of phonetic notation adopted is the "Narrow Romic," which practically offers no difficulty even to the beginner.

Henry Barrett Hinckley's "Notes on Chaucer" (The Nonotuck Press, Northampton, Mass.) consists of a commentary on the Prologue to the "Canterbury Tales," and six of the tales, viz.: The Knight's, the Nun's Priest's, the Pardoner's, the Clerk's, the Squire's, and the Franklin's. In fulness and learning the only previous Chaucer commentary comparable with it is that which accompanies Prof. W. W. Skeat's standard edition of the poet's works. Mr. Hinckley's "Notes" will not mark an epoch in Chaucerian study like the commentaries which Professor Skeat published from time to time before finally gathering them up in his collective edition, but it is a solid and useful work. As regards fulness of annotation, Mr. Hinckley gives less space to the Prologue than Skeat, but more to the tales. To be sure, this greater fulness is due partly to the fact that the notes are more often the result of compilation than is the case with Skeat's, including sometimes illustrations that are rather remote from the text. The general views which the author expresses with regard to the tales are in some respects open to criticism. The theory of Flemish originals for the Nun's Priest's Tale and the Pardoner's is not likely to find adherents. It seems singular that the diffuse eloquence of the Knight's Tale—beautiful though it be—should strike any one as "charged with fierce and turbulent emotion." And again—the battle in "Ywain and Gawain" is too uninspired ever to have furnished Chaucer with a model. This is not the place for criticism of the "Notes" on individual lines. The author often annotates passages which Skeat has passed by, and so his work, apart from its own merits, supplements that of his predecessor. A bibliography and index conclude the volume.

The ninth volume of the "Abstracts of Wills" in the surrogate's office in New York city, prepared by William S. Pelletreau, and published by the New York Historical Society, offers much interesting matter on the social condition of the city during the Revolution. The years covered are 1777-1783, and the wills were filed under the royal authorities as well as under the State government. There is little that relates immediately to the war, and only an occasional glimpse is had of actual service in the King's army or navy. At times the witnesses to a will were obliged to leave the city, and their signatures were then recognized on the oath of another person. Some of the testators expressly recognized the distress due to the wars, by which great damage might be done to property, making due provision for such a contingency. One went so far as to provide that his bearers should be "good and faithful friends of the glorious cause of liberty," and only such of his relatives should attend as had been friends to the said cause. Slaves are frequently mentioned, and in some few instances freedom is given. One notable instance was Thomas Townsend, Quaker, who had five negroes. He stated:

> Whereas, I am now in possession of some negroes, and taking the matter under solid consideration, being our fellow creatures, do feel a freedom in my mind to set them fully at liberty, believing it to be consistent with the will of kind Providence, who hath created all nations with one blood.

Very few books are mentioned. The wills of John André and Peter Jay call for special mention. The notes of Mr. Pelletreau on persons and places are instructive and prove his accurate knowledge of the old streets and properties. The first occurrence of the spelling Brooklyn is noted, and the last appearance of a royal governor. The index is excellent.

The erection, on June 6, 1908, of a bronze tablet to the memory of Baron Joan Derck van der Capellen at Zwolle, in Overijssel, by the Holland Society of New York, lends timeliness to the publication of his letters from 1770 to 1783, in Vol. XXVIII. (pp. 102-341) of the Historical Society of Utrecht. Van der Capellen (1741-1784), descendant of one of the Staten Island patroons of New Netherland, was the unflinching advocate in Holland of the Americans during the ascendancy of "the British party," when the Netherlands and the House of Orange were virtually under the control of Sir Joseph Yorke. When King George III., in an autograph letter to the Stadholder, tried to get the Scotch Brigade, long in the Dutch service, detached for service in America, Van der Capellen strenuously opposed and defeated the plan; and Van der Capellen made every effort to advance the interests of the colonies in revolt, as against British efforts to influence Dutch opinions favorably towards Great Britain. Finally Van der Capellen secured the reception of John Adams and a loan for the Continental Congress.

The German Asiatic Society of Japan sends forth Part I., Vol. XI. (pp. 144) of its Transactions, containing an illustrated article on the ethnology of the Malay-Nigrito tribes in the islands lying between Formosa and Luzon. Prof. A. Hoffman of the Imperial University of Tokio writes of the forestry of Korea, with illustrations, showing the great variety and richness of its timber preserves. While most of the lands and mountains near cities are denuded for fuel, there is yet much uncut forest. F. Theil writes assuringly of the development of the resources of Japan since the end of the war with Russia. He argues that the present financial depression must be but temporary, owing to the sound condition of trade and industry and the endless ingenuity of the Japanese. There is an excellent article on "Ancient Japanese Weapons," showing how early the men of Nippon wrought steel with skill and power.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In his lively book, "Américains et Japonais" (Paris: A. Colin), Louis Aubert discusses conditions since the war with Russia. Then our people cheered the Japanese and hastened to buy the bonds of the Tokio government. When peace came, the American discovered that the cunning Japanese would come to America and cut wages there and would rival the American in Korea and Manchuria. M. Aubert gives up the notion so long feared in Europe that, emerging in victory from the struggle with Russia, three hundred million yellow warriors would be ranged under the banner of Japan to overwhelm the Occident. He has discovered that Chinese oil and Japanese water will not mix; yet he sees grave danger in Japanese expansion if unchecked by the Middle Kingdom. If renovated by modern civilization, the Chinese will compel the Japanese to decamp from both Manchuria and Korea. If, on the contrary, Japan holds her own against China, she will be able to safeguard fully the rights of her emigrant subjects in lands bordering the Pacific, now occupied by the whites.

Grimm's "Kinder- und Hausmärchen" is appearing in a jubilee edition with Dr. R. Reimann as editor and the Turm Verlag, of Leipzig, as publisher. The home of these stories, Hessen, between the Fulda, Werra, and Lahn, is also the home of the illustrator, Otto Ubbelohde, who has studied faithfully the local background of the Grimm fables.

The J. C. Hinrichs'sche Buchhandlung, Leipzig, has just issued as *Heft* 3 and 4 of the sixth series of Der alte Orient. "Der Zagros und seine Völker: eine archæologisch-ethnologische Skizze," by Dr. Georg Hüsing. There are three charts and thirty-five illustrations. No. 5 of the Sendschreiben of the Deutsche Orientgesellschaft is a work by Prof. Eduard Meyer, director of the Archæological Institute in Berlin, entitled "Aegypten zur Zeit der Pyramidenbauer," with sixteen text illustrations and seventeen tables. Quite recently there appeared in the same series a contribution by Prof. Otto Puchstein of the Berlin Archæological Institute, "Die ionische Säule als klassisches Bauglied orientalischer Herkunft," with fifty illustrations.

Prof. Hugo Winckler of Berlin has published as No. 15 of the series known as Wissenschaft und Bildung: Einzeldarstellungen aus allen Gebieten des Wissens, edited by Dr. Paul Herre, a summary of his well-known views on Babylonism, in semi-popular style. It is a book of 152 pages: "Die babylonische Geisteskultur in ihren Beziehungen zur Kulturentwicklung der Menschheit" (Leipzig: Quelle & Meyer.)

With the publication of the fourth volume, Dr. C. S. Mommert, of Sweinitz, has completed his almost monumental work, "Topographie des alten Jerusalem" (Leipzig: E. Haberland). This last volume has the supplementary title: "Der Mauerbau des Nehemia, die Akra der Syrer, die Burg Antonia, der Königspalast Herodes des Grossen, die Agrippamauer und Jerusalems alte Gräber." In the four volumes practically all the perplexing problems of the topography of Jerusalem are discussed, not only on the basis of the literature on the subject, but also of the author's personal investigations. His style is unusually heavy even for a German scholar.

Prof. C. H. Becker, of Heidelberg, has published (Tübingen: J. C. B. Mohr), a little work entitled "Christentum und Islam," in which he traces the influence which Christianity has exerted on Islamism. In some points the author defends Mohammedanism against current criticism, insisting, for example, that Mohammedans are not naturally intolerant.

"Paulus in Korinth," with the sub-title "Neue Wege zum Verständnis des Urchristentums," is an attempt by Karl Munzinger, himself for years a practical worker in the foreign missionary field, to interpret Paul's activity from the point of view of modern mission work. (Heidelberg: Evangelischer Verlag.)

The third volume of the *Anthropos: internationale Zeitschrift für Völker- und Sprachkunde*, edited by Father W. Schmidt (Vienna: Mechitaristen - Buchdruckerei), has just appeared. The work is richly illustrated and contains much material on ethnology and linguistics, furnished almost exclusively by Roman Catholic missionaries. The articles are in all the leading languages of Europe. Though managed by Catholics, *Anthropos* numbers several Protestant contributors. It appears in six parts, costing 15 marks a year.

Vandenhoeck & Ruprecht, Göttingen, have begun the publication of a new monthly, *Monatsblätter für den evangelischen Religionsunterricht*, edited by Oberlehrer Heinrich Spanuth.

With October of the present year the first Egyptian university modelled after those of Europe is to be opened in Cairo. Wealthy natives have furnished the necessary lands, and a fund of more than $50,000 is already on hand. For the present, lecture courses will be delivered on French, English, and Arabic literatures, and on Arabian and general history. Teachers from France, England, Switzerland, and Germany are to constitute the teaching force; but Egyptian students are already enrolled in Paris, Oxford, Cambridge, and Leeds, in preparation for work in the new university.

A number of important international congresses will be held in Europe this summer. In addition to those already announced in these columns we may mention the sixteenth International Americanist Congress September 9-14, in Vienna. The special topics to be discussed are (1) the native tribes of America; their origin, geographical distribution, history, language, state of civilization, etc.; (2) the antiquities of America; (3) the history of the discovery and the settlement of America. The International Press Congress meets in Berlin September 20-24. From September 23 to 26 the first International Congress for Moral Pedagogics is held in London. The president for Germany is Prof. Fr. Paulsen of Berlin; for England, Sir Edward H. Busk and Prof. M. E. Sadler; for the United States, Prof. Felix Adler.

The death is announced from Frankfort of Eduard Sack in his seventy-seventh year. In 1871 he joined the staff of the *Frankfurter Zeitung* and was several times imprisoned for his hostility to Bismarck. Among his published works are "Gegen die Prügelpädagogen," "Beiträge zu der Schule im Dienste für die Freiheit," and "Schlaglichter zur Volksbildung."

Henri Avenel, for a long while director of the "Annuaire de la presse," has died, at the age of fifty-six. His great work is the "Histoire de la presse française depuis 1789 jusqu'à nos jours," published in 1900. This substantial volume was followed the next year by "La Presse française au vingtième siècle."

THE OFFICIAL BIOGRAPHY OF SPENCER.

Life and Letters of Herbert Spencer. By David Duncan. 2 vols. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $5.

Spencer, who was incapable of an affectation, made no pretence of putting a low estimate upon the curiosity of posterity concerning himself. After completing the thousand or more pages of his "Autobiography," he left to one of his literary executors a request that there be prepared "a biography in one volume of moderate size, in which shall be incorporated . . . such selected correspondence and such unpublished papers as may seem of value, . . . the frontispiece portrait and the profile portraits, . . . and a brief account of the part of my life which has passed since the date at which the 'Autobiography' concludes." Mr. Duncan has so far bettered his instruction as to produce two volumes of large size, in which the period covered by the "Autobiography" is set forth at as great length as the subsequent period. Official biographers seem to be inevitably stricken with a fatal incapacity for compression. Mr. Duncan's book contains a good deal of new matter that was well worth printing—especially some of the letters from and to Spencer, and the concise history of the development of the philosopher's opinions written by himself—a sort of abridged autobiography—which is given as an appendix. But all that is both new and important could with advantage have been brought within the compass of a single volume. As it is, much of the first volume is merely a weakened paraphrase of the "Autobiography," either in Mr. Duncan's words or in those of the letters and diaries which Spencer himself used in preparing that curious piece of self-revelation. But, granting its plan, Mr. Duncan's book is carefully done; and it has for purposes of reference one great merit that the "Autobiography" lacked: the index is excellently full and analytical. There is also furnished what is, presumably, a definitive bibliography of Spencer's writings.

In his concluding chapter, Mr. Duncan speculates concerning the verdict of the future upon Spencer's place in the history of thought. The question is one which the future may safely be permitted to settle for itself. But the present generation has at least enough biographic and other material available to make tolerably clear the personal traits and the peculiarities of mental habit which determined the character and the limitations of the achievement of the philosopher of evolution. Most philosophers, doubtless, are vexed by problems before they come upon their solutions of those problems; but there are some who appear to see their solutions before they see the problems. Of the latter sort Spencer was an

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

extreme example. His mind had a prodigious facility and sweep in sketching out, upon the hint of a few facts, or of an obscure analogy or two, "principles" by which huge masses of phenomena could be plausibly exhibited as aspects of one and the same law; the philosophic instinct for unification operated more promptly and more steadily in him, perhaps, than in any other Englishman of his century. But he was constitutionally incapable of regarding anything as a problem, and dealing with it as such—patiently, cautiously, analytically, with a constant eye for hidden obscurities, a persistent effort to see the thing from more than one side. George Eliot once remarked that that great domed forehead of his had never a wrinkle. "I suppose," said Spencer, "it is because I am never puzzled"; and he goes on to explain, with a grave naïveté that is delectably characteristic:

> My mode of thinking did not involve that concentrated effort that is commonly accompanied by wrinkling of the brows. It has never been my way to set before myself a problem and puzzle out an answer. The conclusions at which I have from time to time arrived have not been arrived at as solutions of questions raised, but have been arrived at unawares.

As a result, partly, of the peculiar impatience that was a feature of his nervous disorder, Spencer had to think easily, fluently, unobstructedly, without involution, or he could not think at all. He was accordingly incapable of being interested by, or of seriously attending to, any facts which he could not readily put into some seemingly appropriate place in a general scheme; and he was rarely able to read any book with which he disagreed. No modern writer has ever attained a comparable distinction in philosophy upon the basis of so abysmal an ignorance of other men's ideas and of the previous course of human reflection; and this ignorance in Spencer was purely the consequence of irritability and of incapacity for intellectual sympathy. He writes to Leslie Stephen in 1899:

> When twenty-four I met with a translation of Kant and read the first few pages. Forthwith, rejecting his doctrine of Time and Space, I read no further. My ignorance of ancient philosophical writers was absolute. . . . Since those days I have done nothing worth mentioning to fill up the implied deficiencies. Twice or thrice I have taken up Plato's Dialogues, and have quickly put them down with more or less irritation. And of Aristotle I know even less than of Plato. . . . The same holds of all other books of philosophical kinds.

So, also, in the case of lighter literature; if any passage aroused a moment's aversion, the book and its author were forthwith placed upon the philosopher's private Index Expurgatorius, which fairly rivalled the ecclesiastical one in both the number and the importance of the titles contained in it. Thus Spencer, out of sympathy for the worthy Modestine, long refused to read anything of her master's:

> I began to read Stevenson's "Travels with a Donkey in the Cevennes," but was so disgusted with his treatment of the donkey that I gave it up quickly, and never looked into another of his books for many years.

A thinker at once so fluent and so petulant was obviously open in a peculiar degree to the "fallacy of the neglected aspect," to one-sided inductions, over-facile transitions, hasty generalizations, to conclusions that were too wide because based upon an examination of nature and of human life that was too narrow. There is a good deal in Spencer that illustrates what Bacon meant by the *intellectus sibi permissus*. Yet, under these circumstances, it is the more indicative of a native penetration amounting to genius, and of an early acquired and deeply ingrained affinity for the spirit and methods of natural science, that Spencer's general cosmological scheme has appealed so strongly to many scientific men, and that he has contributed to more than one special science at least some fruitful half-truths and some important methodological principles. And it was his very freedom from historical baggage and from the checks and safeguards which limit the speculative pace of most typical latter-day thinkers, that enabled him to make that intrepid "dash for the pole" of a completely unified knowledge, which was assuredly magnificent, even if it was not philosophy. Though he had for his base of supplies a larger and more correct body of empirical knowledge, he was, in the middle of the nineteenth century, almost as footloose intellectually as a Greek physiologer.

There is an interesting contrast between Spencer's place and influence in his generation and those of his contemporary, Henry Sidgwick. Both take high rank among the saints of philosophy, are shining exemplars of the piety of the intellect; both belong to the same general line of development in English thought; both are comparatively clear and untechnical writers. Sidgwick's was by far the subtler and sounder intelligence and the richer nature. But to him philosophy presented itself at the outset as a group of problems, of contradictions to be overcome and antitheses to be reconciled; and a group of slightly clarified problems it remained at the end. He was as incapable, through the very thoroughness of his critical scrupulosity, of getting anything settled completely and without qualification, as Spencer was of leaving anything unsettled. As a result, though Sidgwick is read with delight and instruction by not a few students of philosophy, he had almost no influence upon the general movement of thought of his time; while Spencer gathered to himself a multitude of ardent disciples and became a conspicuous historic figure. He owes this position to that unchastened boldness of constructive imagination which led him to put together the flying fragments of current scientific generalization into a veritable epic of the universe—an epic appealing all the more to the contemporary taste because, though its main story was earthly enough, it opened with a species of Prologue in Heaven; and because, also, when any of the brave formulas that are the heroes of the plot seemed from time to time to be getting the worst of the logic, a gray-eyed Unknowable might always be expected to descend, full-panoplied in self-contradiction, to mantle the hard-pressed hero in a cloud of unintelligibility, and thus prevent the narrative from ever coming to any untimely or unhappy ending.

If Spencer had, like many even of the more constructive philosophers, been content with a few synthetizing principles of a high degree of generality, his work would have never had the vogue and the following that it attained. It not only professed to unify all things, but also to trace that unity out in detail; its ultimate formulas, once discovered, became fruitful and multiplied and replenished the special sciences with subsidiary formulas of descending degrees of generality. Thus the faithful Spencerian is able to find in the Synthetic Philosophy, as the good Catholic is in the "Summa," a reasoned answer to every doctrinal question. Spencer's mind, though not genuinely analytic or dialectical, was as markedly a ramifying as it was a unifying mind; and it was this combination which gave to his system, for many, its special interest and impressiveness.

He himself was wont to insist upon the essentially deductive character of his reasoning from higher to lower principles; and the same deductive procedure has, by some of his critics, been charged against him as a reproach. But the truth is, certainly, that he was not deductive enough. The philosopher who, taking up almost any pregnant principle, will follow out undeviatingly its necessary implications, is likely to reason very instructively, even though his principle be inadequate or false. But Spencer was of much too impatient a nature, and too full of unsubdued temperamental tendencies and whole-hearted prejudices, to let the inner logic of his own primary doctrines work itself out with rigorous objectivity. His method did not consist in the deduction of special from general principles, but in the interpolation of special principles at points suggested by the general scheme. The fruit to be found upon the many branches and twigs of his single tree of knowledge is often, perhaps usually, not the natural product of the plant. It has been brought from elsewhere and stuck on; though with so extraordinary a skill as to deceive even the author of the arrangement.

This is especially well illustrateed in the ethical part of Spencer's system. Partly because he was not untouched by the old Benthamite—or perhaps the Paleyite—tradition, partly because of temperamental qualities, Spencer early became and always remained in the main a utilitarian or benevolent hedonist. The doctrine that "the ultimate moral aim is a desirable state of feeling called by whatever name—gratification, enjoyment, happiness"—is set forth in the "Data of Ethics" as a corollary of the evolutional doctrine; and it is defended, in part, by biological arguments, such as the contention that "sentient existence can evolve only on the condition that pleasure-giving acts are life-sustaining acts," favorable to the survival of the individual or of the species. Yet the main and the ostensibly decisive argument offered for hedonism is entirely of the pre-evolutionistic sort: that pleasure is the only thing in itself good, is a "necessary moral intuition." Not only is Spencer's utilitarianism in the last analysis independent of his evolutionism; it is deeply incongruous with evolutionism in general, and with his form of it in particular. In so far as he is the moralist seeking guidance from the laws and the tendency of evolution, Spencer's true criterion of goodness in conduct is the capacity of acts or impulses to further the evolutionary process and to make for "the increase of life both in length and breadth." Now happiness, for any individual or generation, obviously depends upon the maintenance of an established equilibrium,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

upon the placid harmony of "inner relations with outer relations." But for Spencer progress in evolution properly depends (until the distant goal of final adjustment is reached) upon a constant breaking-up of every established but premature equilibrium, upon the broadening of life, its enrichment in "heterogeneity, definiteness, and coherency," at the cost of whatever growing-pains. Spencer ought, according to the profounder implications of his fundamental principles, to have warned the men of these transitional generations to shun happiness above all things. The romantically austere moral temper really appropriate to the Spencerian type of evolutionism was far better expressed by Zarathustra than by the author of the "Data of Ethics": "Man is a rope connecting animal and beyond-man—a rope over a precipice. I love those who know not how to live except in perishing; for they are those going beyond. I love those who do not look beyond the stars for a reason to perish and be sacrificed, but who sacrifice themselves to earth, in order that earth may some day become beyond-man's."

CURRENT FICTION.

The Primadonna. By F. Marion Crawford. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Mr. Crawford's hand becomes not less deft but more nonchalant as the years go by. He has the air of good-humoredly playing up to his audience, of applying a casual sop to the not over-discriminating palate of his constituency. "The Primadonna" is a sequel to "Fair Margaret," that lady being, it will be recalled, an English girl who rises from humble beginnings as daughter of a provincial clergyman to be the greatest "lyric soprano" of her day. Our scene opens at a moment of culminating triumph in New York, when her presence of mind prevents a disastrous panic in the opera house and the plaudits she receives are no longer merely tributes to her voice. Almost at once the action shifts to England by way of an ocean passage, the events of which, described at some length, turn out in the end to have been of very little importance. Indeed, it must either be supposed that the story-teller had a rather vague notion what his story was to be, or that it was his ironical pleasure to prepare us in a general way for various happenings which do not come off. We incline to the former supposition, and are aware that it would be folly to expect so notorious an improviser as Mr. Crawford to revise his premises in the light of his conclusion. But the thing is a little irritating as it stands.

Given our Primadonna, the question is obviously, Who is to be the lucky man? There seem to be two possibilities of long standing: Lushington, the English novelist, a man of fastidious tastes, who loves her as the quiet Margaret Deane; and Logotheti, the Greek financier, who adores her as the brilliant Madame da Cordova. On one occasion the latter has tried to kidnap her, a fact which she appears to regard with the same complaisance with which she regards her rescue by the English candidate for her hand. Thirdly, there is an American, one Van Torp, like Logotheti a great figure in finance, but unlike him a person of repellent manner and sinister repute. There is a moment when we have cause to fear that our old friend Paul Griggs, who has surely suffered enough by this time, is doomed to make a fourth in the love-chase. Happily he is eventually seen to have been introduced only in order to perform one or two of his well-known feats of strength, and it is certainly a pleasure to know that he still retains the quality which endeared him to us in his early prime. As a matter of fact, it is in Van Torp that the interest of the tale chiefly centres. An object of horror and loathing at the outset, he gradually assumes the rôle of hero, as it transpires that instead of being a profligate and a murderer, he is really a person of exceptional magnanimity and loving-kindness. In the end it is understood that Margaret is to marry her picturesque Greek; but one suspects that Mr. Crawford may have later occasion, according to his method, to bring her and Van Torp together in some manner. It does not greatly matter. Margaret is not a person with whom we should greatly grieve to have done.

The story is told in the mildly jocular tone which apparently grows upon this popular writer. For example:

> The chaperon is going down to the shadowy kingdom of the extinct, and is already reckoned with dodo, stage-coaches, muzzle-loaders, crinolines, Southey's poems, the Thirty-nine Articles, Benjamin Franklin's reputation, the British workman, and the late Herbert Spencer's philosophy.

On the whole it appears that although the dignified ease of Italian retirement does not stay the torrent of Mr. Crawford's productivity, it is in danger of endowing him with a rather too easy complaisance.

The Captain's Wife. By John Lloyd. New York: Mitchell Kennerley.

New combinations of raw material are the order of the day in fiction. A moment ago it was the Zenda and the London murder; now it is the Arizona military station tempered with the loss of memory after a great shock. The two blend very well under Mr. Lloyd's able treatment. His Arizona is made immensely vivid without superfluity of description. Its blistering heat, its wondrous skies, its huge stars are continually felt, but never grow wearisome. The Apache, shorn of picturesqueness, is shown as the United States army has found him. The memory-lapse, though the crux of the story, is not so monopolizing as not to leave room for a variety of portraits, military and civilian, and of incidents ranging from comic to tragic. The writer's touch is light and keen, and his little novel, arranged in good paper and print, runs along at full speed.

The Duchess of Dreams. By Edith Macvane. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

Ingenuity on one side and impossibility on the other are the wings that speed this story on its fleet course. Its naïve preposterousness does but lend it charm. The reader feels gratified at being asked to accept such engaging extravaganza, as if a child should offer to share with one a particularly thick piece of bread buttered on both sides. It was nevertheless no child's play to collect such material and combine it into a whole that to the eye at least should be reasonably cohesive. A social climber, a Russian princess, an amateur actress, an American diplomat, a Hungarian blackmailer, a Yankee anarchist, with Newport society as corps de ballet, join hands in the fantastic dance, advancing and retreating into a fine tangle of madness and method. All that one asks in such a coil is pleasing style and sustained interest and here are both to the reader's hand.

The Five Knots. By Fred M. White, Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

"The Five Knots" is to be commended to parents in search of a book that will interest young children late in the evening. One is in doubt whether to call this an example of very late Gothic or the most faithful and unblushing specimen of the dime novel between cloth covers. The chapters rejoice under such headings as "The Blue Terror," "The Yellow Hand," "No Foe of Hers," "The Vaults Beneath," "Vanished!" and "Aladdin's Cave." There are several names, but no characters. The padding is barefaced—or is it epic repetition? Here is the soul of the plot: Mr. Flower, a very evil man of wealth, made the bulk of his fortune by a gigantic crime in Borneo. Two devoted survivors of the town which he wiped out come to England to take his life. Three several times, as Fenimore Cooper would have said, do these little yellow men attempt to end Mr. Flower's career. But Mr. Flower has a niece. Three several times, at the fatal moment, Dr. Mercer, lover of the niece, intervenes. Of the three great incidents of the story, the second is an almost perfect duplication of the first, except that one takes place in Mr. Flower's country house, the other in his city mansion. A half-dozen hares are started and left running unpursued. One reads on in the vain hope that the author will knit his threads together and justify his ways to men. A more absurd story is seldom written.

Captain Love. By Theodore Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

The contents of this book are epitomized by the cover design—two horsemen galloping madly through a landscape of blue and green. The tale is of highway robbery, love, and gallantry in the reign of George I. The illustrations are perfectly suited to the text or to any dozen romances you may name. Blunderbusses roar in the good old way, and the killings are performed with excellent gusto. Racy phrases like "rip me" and "stap my innards" heighten the brisk poetic style and contribute to the "color" of the period. Of approximately a hundred strong oaths and expletives, one for every three pages, two come at ends of chapters, where they produce a surprising impression of truth and virility—"By God, I have forgotten her face," and "'By God,' whispered the innkeeper." In one or two places only, the author, perhaps recalling the act of 1606, against the abuse of God's name in stage plays, etc., supplies dashes.

Although, in the main incidents, the story conforms heartily to its type, there is a certain novelty and attractiveness in the hero, something of the finer spirit of romance. Hurt in an encounter with highwaymen, he loses his memory, his name, his friends, and his clothing; but, being a dauntless blade, he himself holds up a

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gentleman of the road, in whose garments he reclothes himself, goes up to London, and by his fortune at cards, maintains himself in polite society under the assumed name of Captain Love. The captain is a thoroughly expurgated d'Artagnan with a touch of Monsieur Beaucaire and a strong dash of Quixote. His valor and lavishness, his grace and poetic charm trouble the hearts of ladies; but a face rising faintly from his extinguished life haunts him and safeguards him among all momentary passions. In the end, he blunders into his past, and, without having searched for it, recovers his own. If you choose, then, you may recognize the symbolic value of the captain's name, and, under the conventional mask, the quest of love for its ideal.

The Cheerful Smugglers. By Ellis Parker Butler. New York: The Century Co.

In this book Mr. Butler has done what he did so well in "Pigs Is Pigs" and "Confessions of a Daddy," and not so well in "Kilo." That is, he has hit upon a fanciful idea in the domain of the commonplace, and has developed it with an extravagant humor that is neither low, like the work of one class of broad comedians, nor funereally serious like that of another familiar class. Mr. Butler seems to enjoy the knowledge that he is amusing, and now and then can't help asking the reader if he doesn't think so. The little book is very good fun.

Colonial Administration in the Far East. Vols. I. and II. The Province of Burma: A Report Prepared on Behalf of the University of Chicago. By Alleyne Ireland. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $12.50 net each.

With the present exhaustive study of a typical province of British India, Mr. Ireland begins a series of volumes—the maximum number is fixed at twelve—in which he is to embody the results of ten years of investigation into the methods of European rule in Southeastern Asia. Before the work is completed, he will have consulted six thousand volumes, covering more than a million printed pages, and the student of colonial problems will have been supplied with what is not so much a report as, in fact, a cyclopædia and gazetteer for the Philippines, French Indo-China, Java, Burma, Hongkong, British North Borneo. Sarawak, the Straits Settlements, and the Federated Malay States. When Mr. Ireland began his undertaking, we had in the Philippines a problem that was both novel and difficult, and also of great national interest. Novel the Philippine problem no longer is; interest in it has waned among the people at large, but difficult the situation still remains; and whatever Mr. Ireland's studies can contribute to the wisdom and efficiency of American rule in the Philippines should be welcomed.

Mr. Ireland's account of Burma in the 1,023 large and closely printed pages that make up the two volumes is severely impersonal; with one exception, there is no attempt at interpretation and estimate. The material is partly a condensation of, and partly quotations from, an enormous number of official sources, many difficult of access, which are now placed at the disposal of the average reader. Though nominally a treatment of Burma, the books cover, to all intents and purposes, the greater part of the administration of British India as a whole. Burma was chosen as the classical province of the bureaucrat, using that term in no invidious sense. There, "the administration is of a highly organized type; the records are as complete as those of any government in the world; every incident of the administration is embodied in some report."

Under a scheme which postpones original comment for two final volumes of critical analysis and comparison, there is little room left for the reviewer to comment in turn. "No attempt has been made," says the author, "to make the report attractive to the general reader; no effort has been expended in giving the work an appearance of originality, which, while it might perhaps add something to the literary reputation of the reporter, would detract from the utility of the work." And indubitably the average reader would find it pretty hard sailing through the long stretches of quoted official reports and statistics. But the reader a little above the average will discover much to attract him in the skilful collation of document and statistical abstract, which, even in the absence of interpretative comment, tell more or less of a story by themselves.

There is some question as to the proportional treatment of the material. An opening chapter of twenty pages devoted to a general description of Burma gives over one-half of its space to an elaborate account of the Burmese forests, taken from the "British Burma Gazetteer" of 1880. Now it may be argued that however necessary a knowledge of the climate and flora of a country may be for a complete understanding of its government, detailed treatment of this kind is excessive. True, administration in Burma, as elsewhere in the East, is as closely concerned with land and forest as with revenue, police, and, crime, but nevertheless the technical minutiæ might have been spared. The chapter on Public Instruction in Burma opens with an official paper on Indian educational policy, occupying nearly one-half of the chapter; a tenth of the same chapter is given to a reformatory school for juvenile offenders at Insein, near Rangoon, which in 1905 sheltered only seventy-eight boys. The Indian official paper is worth all this space, because it is an admirable exposition of the attitude of India's rulers on the question of education, which, as events of the last two years have shown, virtually affects native loyalty to British rule; but eight pages on the reformatory seems proportionately too much.

The chapter on the Burmese Land Revenue system, because of its competent treatment of land, famine, and taxes, is of equal interest to the student and to the casual reader of the day's news from India. The charge that Great Britain is responsible for the permanent introduction of famine into India is summed up, pro and con, in a parliamentary paper of fifteen pages. Here Mr. Ireland's promise not to comment or criticise finds its solitary exception in a luminous four-page analysis of the relation of per capita taxation to earning power and exports among the people of the East, as compared with conditions among more advanced populations. This short break in the long succession of arid reports and statistics promises much for the two final volumes. Moreover, it may be that an apparently trivial fact rejected by the reviewer may become the cornerstone of an impressive generalization in the last two volumes. For the present, therefore, we have only to record the happy beginning of a monumental and eminently useful work.

There is a bibliography, a map of Burma, and a "political map of the Far Eastern Tropics."

History of the Christian Church. By Philip Schaff. Vol. V., Part I.: The Middle Ages from Gregory VII., 1049, to Boniface VIII., 1294; by David S. Schaff. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The present volume, the fifth in the series planned by the late Dr. Philip Schaff, is a work at once of filial piety and of independent scholarship. At the death of Dr. Philip Schaff in 1893 he had completed Volumes I.-IV., covering the history of the Church to the accession of Pope Gregory VII. in 1073, and Volumes VI. and VII., on the German and the Swiss Reformation, respectively. He had also collected much material for a volume on the whole remaining mediæval period, an interval of nearly five centuries. In taking up this material with a view to completing his father's plan, Dr. David Schaff felt that one volume was quite insufficient for the adequate treatment of a period so long and so full of events needing careful exposition, if the history of the Reformation were to be properly linked with that of the age preceding. He has therefore undertaken to make two parts of volume five, and of these the first is now before us.

It follows in general plan and in method of execution the model set in the work of the elder author. It is the fruit of fifteen years of study in the intervals of an active teacher's life, and mainly with such materials as could be procured in the libraries most nearly accessible to the author. How extended this material was is abundantly shown by the multitude of references which fortify every expression of opinion. It is a subject of congratulation that an American scholar working chiefly in American libraries could find so complete an equipment. The division of this volume is into a narrative and an institutional part. In six chapters the outward history of the Church is followed from the first appearance of Hildebrand as the power behind the papal throne to the accession of Boniface VIII., the culmination of the mediæval system. Then in separate chapters we have the chief aspects of the religious life of the middle ages as a whole—the Crusades, the monastic system, heresy and its suppression, the learning of the day as expressed in the universities and the development of scholasticism, the sacramental scheme, the canon law, and the growth of popular forms of worship. Each of these chapters is supplied with an extended bibliography covering the whole chapter, with special lists of books for the several sections into which the chapter falls. These bibliographies constitute the chief merit of the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

book for the working scholar. They are carefully made and are brought as nearly to date as can be expected in a work so comprehensive as this. Bibliographies are, of course, in a sense antiquated as soon as they are printed; but they are valuable beyond all proportion to the space they occupy. We note with especial approval the frequent reference to more detailed bibliographical material.

The style of presentation is essentially the same as in the volumes of the elder Schaff. In describing this work as of the "School of Neander," the clue is given to the spirit that pervades it. It is the spirit of evangelical piety freed from narrow sectarianism and lifted above the pettiness of controversy by a sound and catholic scholarship. Nowhere does the author deny his "Scriptural" point of view. He refers beliefs and institutions to that standard as final, and we may or may not agree with this ultimate test of value. Yet one is not made to feel that scholarship has been subordinated to a theological scheme—only utilized to establish scientifically what was fixed by faith beforehand. This is conspicuously true of Dr. Schaff's presentation of the Roman Catholic system as undoubtedly valuable, even necessary, in welding together the half-civilized European peoples into a social compact out of which great things were to come, yet essentially a false solution of the social and religious problem as set by the Christian dispensation.

Little can be said in praise of the literary style. It is arid and unattractive to a degree. The notebook is in evidence at every stage. Too much space is given to personal traits of individuals which do not bear on the course of events. The narrative does not "march" at any point. Conventional phrases weary the reader by their repetition. It is hard to imagine any one really reading this book with enjoyment. Even the dramatic moments are not made to stand out as they might as the natural outcome of a clearly traced development.

An excellent detailed index greatly increases the usefulness of this useful volume.

Ice-Bound Heights of the Mustagh. By Fanny Bullock Workman and William Hunter Workman. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $5 net.

This is the story of exploration by Dr. William Hunter Workman and his wife, Fanny Bullock Workman, along the Chogo-Lungma glacier in Kashmir. They ascended many of the environing slopes of snow, 17,000 to 20,000 and even 23,000 feet in height. In this portion of the Mustaghs, or Karakoram-Himalayas, these two Americans have made five explorations within the past ten years. Not every season has been favorable for mountaineering at high altitudes, yet virgin peaks have always been conquered, and valuable observations obtained in geography and natural history. This book recounts the work of two seasons, 1902 and 1903. It tells how Mrs. Workman in one day twice surpassed her own previous record, 21,000 feet—and finally reached the top of Lungma, at 22,568 feet. She has since climbed to 23,300 feet in the NunKun range, and Dr. Workman has gone a hundred feet or more higher on Pyramid Peak.

In his charming volume of 1894, "Climbing in the Karakoram-Himalayas," Sir Martin Conway gave not only the initial view of the Kashmir peaks and glaciers, but an insight into the methods of mountaineering there. In Switzerland, with a guide and a porter, one rushes for a summit, spending perhaps a night or two in a club-hut; and on the return there is a comfortable hotel with a good bed. This is mere skirmishing, but the Himalayas must be conquered by siege. In Hindustan there are no populous towns for a base, but in villages ignorant of Europeans or their ways the leaders must pick up their forces and their provisions. Camps are established with a regiment of attendants—fifty or sixty coolie assistants, uneducated, steeped in the notions of caste, ready to desert whenever they feel in the mood. From the basal camps, others are pushed up farther and farther, till we find Camp Riffel, for example, at about the height of Mont Blanc, an active centre for exploration. From the lower camps a train of coolies steadily carried supplies and firewood to the upper. In this systematic way siege was laid to the peaks. The very highest camp was of necessity within striking distance of the summit. The story of these camps is an important part of the volume. It is evident that the leaders of such an expedition must have money, power of endurance, and executive skill, to manage this horde of lazy and irresponsible native porters. Little wonder that Mrs. Workman thus rates the difficulties of mountaineering in this district: "the low snow-line, the coolies, and the weather." As a matter of fact, the Workmans have passed the altitude to which the natives can go and have been obliged to bring European guides. The technique of camping at high altitudes is exceedingly well set forth. The discussion of mountain sickness, for example, is authoritative, for the Workmans had many natives and at one time as many as nine Europeans above 19,000 feet. Their observations militate against the idea that one may become accustomed to the rarer air by staying in it for a number of days. Insomnia sets in and consequently exhaustion.

Conway's trip was a rapid, sketchy exploration, in the course of which he remained three months above the snow-line. He made a wide circuit, taking the Hispar and Biafo glaciers for a northern boundary, and enclosing a splendid group of mountains, Chogo, Lungma, Pyramid Peak, and Haramosh. The Workmans surveyed in detail almost everything within this circuit. The ordinary atlas presents the region very imperfectly. The Mustaghs, called by Conway the Karakorams, form the most northerly bit of the boundary of Hindustan, where Kashmir projects almost past Tibet. They are separate from the Himalayas, although of the same general character—a kindred range in the great Asiatic mountain system. In this country man had practically never set foot: the Workmans have explored, measured, mapped, photographed, and sketched it. The volume contains a large amount of interesting matter: running comment on botany and geology, and even the record of animalculæ at a height of 17,000 feet; sketches of people and notes on the nature of the country.

The publishers have done their part in furnishing excellent typography, good reproductions of photographs, and two clear maps. It is to be regretted that the paper is shiny, clay-laden, and heavy to the hand.

Legal and Commercial Transactions, Dated in the Assyrian, Neo-Babylonian and Persian Periods. By Albert T. Clay. Vol. VIII., part i., of the Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania, edited by H. V. Hilprecht. Philadelphia: Published by the University. $6.

Of these first eight volumes of the series of Babylonian texts in the University of Pennsylvania, Professor Clay has published no less than four and three-quarters; in one volume, some of the work was done in coöperation with the general editor. In all, Professor Clay has brought out no less than 776 texts—or about two-thirds of all hitherto published. Since he is still a young man, this is a splendid record of scholarly activity—extensive enough in fact for an entire career. The character of Dr. Clay's work is in keeping with the amount. For some time he has been recognized as one of the best of copyists and editors of cuneiform texts; and, in the volume just issued, he maintains his enviable reputation. A number of the texts come from that part of Nippur known as Tablet Hill, the site of the supposed "temple library." Up to the present the tablets found here are of much the same character as those recovered from other mounds: chiefly business documents relating either to the temple administration or to private affairs. But in addition, a considerable number of school texts, syllabic, mathematical, metrological tablets, name lists, and the like, have also been discovered here; and apparently also some distinctly literary texts. Of the latter, however, no specimens have as yet been published. This eighth volume deals with the later period of the Assyrian and Babylonian history, beginning with the seventh century B. C., and going down towards the close of the Persian period.

In the Introduction, Professor Clay takes up a problem that has vexed scholars for many years, the identity of a ruler Kandalânu, whose name has been found on a considerable number of commercial documents. Professor Clay makes out a good case for the view maintained by Professors Oppert and Sayce against the majority of scholars, that Kandalânu is not identical with Ashurbanapal. Professor Clay shows that the evidence upon which this identification rests is elusive. This part of the Introduction is a good illustration of the careful and thorough method of the author. Whether, however, Kandalânu is a brother of Ashurbanapal, as Professor Clay is inclined to believe, is doubtful.

Of the 159 texts included in the volume, Professor Clay furnishes the transliteration and translation of thirty-one—sufficient to illustrate the general character of the documents, and to help in making the student familiar with the *ductus* of the cuneiform characters at this period. The subjects covered are unusually varied—debts, dealings in slaves, house rents, securities, ejectments, tithes, interest, and the like—so that the wide scope of the commercial activity prevailing in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG.
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Babylonia is well illustrated. Dr. Clay's translations give evidence of close study, though, naturally, in regard to some of the interpretations given by him there is room for difference of opinion. There are still many terms in this class of texts that are obscure, and it is only proper to add that, if the number of such terms is considerably less than was the case some years ago, it is due in large part to Dr. Clay's work.

A valuable feature of this volume, as of the preceding, is the complete list of proper names occurring in these texts. There are over fifty names of deities, though a number of these represent epithets rather than real names.

Science.

Three Voyages of a Naturalist. By M. J. Nicoll. New York: imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50 net.

This volume suggests the old adage about the uses of adversity. The Earl of Crawford, being a victim of rheumatism and asthma, found relief, and pleasure besides, in cruising, during the severe seasons of the British year, through tropical waters, on his own yacht, the Valhalla. The medicine was doubtless not hard to take, though it must have been rather costly; for the yacht was a thoroughly rigged vessel, with a crew of sixty-five men. The Earl, being one of the trustees of the British Museum, was moved to put his voyages to some use to science and mankind, by adding a skilled naturalist to his corps of officers, and gleaning the lands and waters visited for material wherewith to enrich the Museum. "May his tribe increase!" This resolve led to the selection of Mr. Nicoll, a young ornithologist, as the naturalist of the party. How well he wrought his part is sufficiently shown by the fact that he is now, by appointment of the Egyptian government, the second in charge of the Zoölogical Gardens at Giza, near Cairo. He sailed three voyages, covering in all 72,000 miles, chiefly in southern seas. One voyage was down the coast of South America, and through the Straits of Magellan to Valparaiso, Chili; thence 8,000 miles across the Pacific, and so through the Suez Canal and the Mediterranean zone—making a trip around the world. A second voyage took in the West Indies and the Gulf of Mexico; and a third circumnavigated Africa. During all these trips natural history collections were made, and the results to science were highly valuable, though hardly comparable therein with the famous voyages of the Beagle and the Challenger.

Mr. Nicoll's attention was chiefly devoted to birds, of which several hundreds of skins were gathered for the British Museum, a dozen or more species being new to science. Besides these, mammals, fishes, reptiles, and insects were secured, and in the subsequent descriptions the specific name *Crawfordi*, in honor of the patron, has been attached to bird, beast, and creeping thing as a memorial of his part in the expeditions. The author gives many interesting glimpses of the habits of birds, some new, others confirmatory of previous observations. At Valparaiso, the giant pelicans, which were seen perched upon the harbor buoys by day, took flight at evening and hovered over the shoals of fishes that filled the waters. Suddenly they closed their wings, plunged into the sea, and emerged with the pouch beneath the bill enormously distended with their catch. While the game bag was emptied rather leisurely, a black-backed gull (*Larus Dominicanus*) would occasionally settle on the pelican's head, and watch its opportunity to snatch a portion of the supper from its mouth. More curiously still, the larger bird, in the spirit and actual practice (a far rarer affair!) of this rude piscatorial communism, did not seem to resent the gull's treatment (p. 190). On the island of Trinidad a new tern was found, which now bears the name of *Gyris Crawfordi*. The mother bird lays but one egg, either on a narrow ledge of rock, or a branch of a dead tree (p. 45). No nest is built, a slight hollow or depression satisfying the maternal anxiety. The depression is often so small that a slight push will dislodge egg or young. Yet the egg is so nicely balanced that it keeps its pose. The hold of the fledgling is even more remarkable. Several times, as an experiment, Mr. Nicoll drove a brooding hen from her nest, in the act of leaving which she invariably brushed out her chick. Did it fall from its high refuge? Not at all. As it rolled over, it caught the edge or ridge or branch with its sharp claws, and clung tenaciously, until it finally pulled itself back. Thus, it escaped the squads of huge and voracious land crabs beneath that soon would have devoured it. Meanwhile, the investigators were fairly mobbed by the old birds, who, to divert attention from eggs and young, fluttered within a few inches of their faces, and even perched upon their hats, uttering soft, croaking protests. A like indifference to human presence was shown by the ibises on Aldabra Island, one of a group off the east coast of Africa, north of Madagascar. These interesting birds (*Ibis Abbotti*), which are, much like the well-known sacred ibis, were not only quite fearless (p. 121), but waded across the pool on which they were standing, and, coming close up to the photographer's camera, began to peck at the tripod. They were driven back to the rocks, but before a plate could be exposed they came back, and were again inspecting the legs of the camera. They allowed themselves to be picked up, and, when released instead of showing signs of fear, ran around their inspectors' feet, plucking at the tags of their bootlaces. If the ancient Egyptian sacred ibises were of the same temper they may have been quite aptly the symbol of a divine fraternity in nature.

One of our author's most remarkable experiences was the view of a veritable "sea serpent" off the coast of Brazil. It was long enough in sight to permit an imperfect description and a rough sketch. Mr Nicoll was leaning on the rail of the poop deck when a large fin about four feet long and two feet out of water appeared some fifty yards off. Below the surface was a very large brownish-black patch, whose shape could not be made out. Suddenly there was thrust out in front of the fin an eel-like neck about six feet long and as thick as a man's thigh, bearing a turtle-shaped head. The head and neck were black-brown above, like the fin, but silvery white below. The creature lashed up the water as it moved with a curious wriggling motion. Mr. Nicoll considers this animal as a real type of the "great sea serpent" of tradition. He believes it, however, to be a mammal and not a reptile. This report of a trained naturalist seems to indicate that somewhere hidden in the deep seas are still extant huge living forms rivalling in size, and perhaps the descendants of, the monsters of the geologic ages.

The publisher's work is admirably done, and there are many full-page phototype plates.

"Air Ships Past and Present," by A. Hildebrandt, translated by W. H. Story, a book containing 364 pages and 222 illustrations, has been published by D. Van Nostrand & Co. Capt. Hildebrandt, who is an instructor in the Prussian Balloon Corps, has made his work popular, and has reduced the theoretical investigations to the smallest possible limits. There are, nevertheless, a few valuable formulæ. The first chapter is a rather meagre history of early efforts; the next two treat of the invention and development of the hot-air balloon—a fairly complete compilation, chiefly from French sources. Chapter iv. is a well-written explanation of the theory of the balloon; chapters v.-viii. are devoted to the dirigible balloon, from that designed by Gen. Meusnier in 1784 to that of Count de la Vaulx at the beginning of 1906, the date at which the book was written. Chapter ix., on flying machines, is not so complete as might be desired, for the author is evidently more familiar with ballooning. The chapter on kites is more thorough. The best chapters are those on military ballooning, particularly chapters xiv. and xv., on "Modern Organization of Military Ballooning"—the author's specialty. In his discussion of "Ballooning as a Sport," Capt. Hildebrandt gives interesting accounts of his numerous adventures. The author is also expert in balloon photography, and offers valuable hints regarding it. We note a few errors. On page 95 the distance travelled by Santos Dumont's aeroplane should be 220 metres, instead of 200 feet. It is also a mistake to say that Maxim's experiments were carried out with the assistance of Langley. Cody, of British kite fame, is not "otherwise known as Buffalo Bill"; the two men are cousins. So much has been accomplished since 1906 that a supplement or a new edition of this book will probably be called for within a year or two.

The annual publication (1908) by the Imperial Cabinet, "Mouvement de la population de l'empire du Japon" (folio, pp. 357+27), covering the year 1905, deals almost wholly with vital statistics. Births, deaths, marriages, and divorces are shown in detail, and, where possible, comparison is made with the records of the nineteenth century, even in its earlier years. The figures for divorce show a notable reduction in the number of divorces since the revised code went into operation. Science has also shown its mastery over diseases that once scourged the country.

In connection with the recent development of irrigation in this country special interest attaches to the irrigation problems presented in the Murray Basin, in southeastern Australia. The subject is treated

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in the *Annales de Géographie* by Paul Privat-Deschanel, who has personally investigated conditions in Australia. In the first article he described the region affected (a territory twice as large as France), the character of the soil, the precipitation, streams, and droughts. In the issue for May he shows how the water is acquired. In Queensland alone in ten years 960 wells were dug with a total depth of 221 miles, and a daily product of over 650,000,000 gallons. That the economic and social future of the country depends upon the solution of the water problem is indicated by the fact that in Queensland, in 1903, more than four million cattle perished from the failure of the pasturage. In two of the towns water was brought by rail and sold at twelve cents a quart.

The Italian Society for the Advancement of Science has issued its first volume of Transactions. It contains a number of the addresses given at the congress at Parma last September (see the *Nation* of October 31, 1907, p. 402). Among them are those of Senator Vito Volterra; of Prof. Giacomo Ciamician of Bologna on "Organic Chemistry in Organic Bodies"; Prof. Pio Foà of Turin on "The Biological Significance of Tumors"; and Prof. Maffeo Panteleoni of Rome on the "Progress of Economics." In addition, each section is publishing full accounts of its own proceedings, which may be obtained at nominal price by applying at 26 Via del Collegio Romano, Rome. Among matters deserving special mention is an account of the investigations of the Prince of Monaco in the prehistoric caves of Balzi Rossi, near Ventimiglia, and of the excavations of the Terramara made in September by Senator Giovanni Mariotti, professor in the University of Parma. After the congress had closed, an embankment of piles, the remains of a prehistoric people living in the pure bronze age, was found beneath the Via Emilia, lying at a depth of from twelve to twenty feet below the surface of a school garden at the east end of Parma. A photograph of these *palafitte* forms the frontispiece to the volume. A successful effort has been made to preserve these remains in the condition in which they were unearthed. Professor Mariotti will soon publish a full account of his explorations. This society will hold its next congress at Florence, October 18 to 25, in connection with the tercentenary of the birth of Torricelli, the inventor of the barometer. The congress will take action upon the international commemoration in 1911 of the hundredth anniversary of the publication by Amedio Avogadro of Turin of his discovery of the laws on which the molecular theory is based. As one of the objects of the society is the diffusion of scientific knowledge, any who feel interested in this aim are welcomed to membership; the address of the secretary of the local committee is Prof. Pasquale Baccarini, 4 Via Lammarmora, Florence.

The inactivity of the old Italian mathematical society, Mathesis, and, with the notable exception of the Circolo Matematico di Palermo, of the provincial and local societies, has led to the formation of the Italian Mathematical Society. The plan took shape at Rome during the recent sessions of the International Congress of Mathematicians. The first congress of the new body will be held at Florence in October at the same time as the second congress of the Italian Society for the Advancement of Science.

An Academy of Sciences for Finland will be established with headquarters in Helsingfors. One of the chief purposes will be the publication of investigations dealing with Finland.

Dr. Ludwig Mond, a manufacturing chemist of London, where he founded a laboratory of chemical research, has offered through the Accademia dei Lincei, of which he is a non-resident member, an international prize of $2,000 to be conferred every two years for the most important work in either pure or applied chemistry or chemical physics. The prize will be named in honor of the professor of chemistry in the University of Rome, Senator Stanislao Cannizzaro.

Dr. James Coe Culbertson, a physician of Cincinnati, died June 4. He was born in Ohio in 1840, served in the Northern army through most of the civil war, and was graduated from Bellevue Hospital Medical College in 1865. Since 1873 he had been editor and publisher of the Cincinnati *Lancet-Clinic;* from 1891-93 he was editor of the *Journal of the American Medical Association;* and since 1893 he had been professor of the principles and practice of medicine in the Cincinnati College of Medicine and Surgery. He was author of "Luke, the Beloved Physician" (1899).

The death is announced, in his fifty-first year, of Dr. Oswald Seeliger, professor of zoölogy in the University of Rostock. His works include "Entwicklungsgeschichte der Ascidien," "Studien zur Entwicklung der Crinoiden," "Tierleben der Tiefsee."

Admiralitätsrat Carl Chr. Koldewey, one of the superintendents of the great nautical institution, the Seewarte, in Hamburg, has died in his seventy-second year. He made his reputation as an Arctic explorer, sailing to Spitzbergen in 1868, and in 1869-70 to North Greenland, where he discovered Franz Joseph's Fjord.

Drama.

"The Unicorn from the Stars" and Other Plays. By William B. Yeats and Lady Gregory. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.

"The Unicorn from the Stars," of which Mr. Yeats supplied the general plan and Lady Gregory a large share of the details, is one of the most ambitious productions of the Irish Theatre. In a prefatory note Mr. Yeats says that his idea was "to bring together the rough life of the road and the fine frenzy that the poets have found in their ancient cellar," and this, perhaps, he has succeeded in doing, though not in the most reasonable fashion. As drama, indeed, the piece has few claims to serious consideration, but as a study of various types of Irish character and an embodiment of the passionate national yearnings in the heart of the race, it is, in spite of its fantasy, remarkably effective. That it would be received with fervent enthusiasm by an Irish audience may be readily believed. Practically the play is an episode in the life of an ecstatic, Martin Hearne, who falls into trances, sees visions, and becomes convinced that he has a mission from on high. But he is in doubt as to the nature of it, until the chance word of a thieving beggar gives him, as he believes, the missing clue. General destruction, he proclaims, is the essential preliminary to the establishment of the new order, and he makes a beginning by leading a band of rioters against the richest house in the neighborhood. Soon afterward he is shot, accidentally, in a fray with constables and dies after confessing that he had misinterpreted his vision, "that it is in the minds of men that the battle has to be fought out." Everything, he says, must be brought to nothing once again. "Where there is nothing—there is God"—which sounds like the motto of a new nihilism. The charm of the piece lies in its characterization, its literary expression, and its poetical imaginings. Martin Hearne, in spite of his mischievous delusions, is a sympathetic character. He is the idealist, pure and simple, in contrast with his two uncles, Thomas, the practical man of business, with a complete scorn for dreamers, and Andrew, who is a dreamer like his nephew, but with no power of initiative. A third dreamer is a poor priest, Father John, who, for heretical opinions, has been banished to a miserable little mountain parish where he will have none to lead astray. The other personages are four beggars, into whose mouths has been put some of the raciest peasant talk. Their conversation, with its flavor of the soil, is more vital, and, it may be added, more characteristically Irish than the speech of the more literary personages. They are presumably the literary progeny of Lady Gregory.

The other plays in the book, "Cathleen ni Houlahan" and "The Hour Glass," are both well known in this country. The appeal of the one is patriotic and of the other moral. The foundations of both are laid in the national superstitions which form a large part of the capital of the Irish theatre. "The Hour Glass" is, perhaps, the more Hibernian in spirit of the two, for although probably quite free from cynical intent, it might easily be made to bear an ambiguous meaning. It would be easy to exaggerate the importance of them as plays, impossible to deny their significance as first fruits of a veritable national drama.

Among the recent additions to the Shakespeare Library (Duffield & Co.), edited by I. Gollancz, is "Love's Labor's Lost," the first of a series of reprints from Dr. F. J. Furnivall's "Old Spelling Shakespeare." The editor's Forewords, though brief, constitute one of the best discussions of the date of the play, and, incidentally, its style: and his name is a sufficient guarantee that the spelling of the 1598 Quarto has been accurately reproduced. The typography of the book is neat and attractive.

We have before us two issues of the Bankside-Restoration Shakespeare (The Shakespeare Society of New York) for the current year, viz.: "Hamlet and the Ur-Hamlet," with an introduction by Appleton Morgan, and "The Tempest," with an introduction by Frederick W. Kilbourne. In the second of these volumes we have printed on opposite pages for convenient comparison the First Folio text of "The Tempest" and the wretched adaptation of that

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

play by Davenant and Dryden. This latter has now no interest, of course, except as a literary curiosity of a rather repulsive kind. To reprint it, however, facing the genuine Shakespearean text brings into the fullest light the vicissitudes of Shakespeare on the English stage, and the degradation of Restoration taste. The "Hamlet" volume contains the text of the Second Quarto and a new translation of "Der bestrafte Brudermord," on opposite pages. In justice to Mr. Morgan it should be said that he does not take the German play as a translation of the actual "Ur-Hamlet"—that is, the pre-Shakespearean "Hamlet," concerning the existence of which we have such abundant evidence—but as the nearest thing we have to that play. It will be observed, as the editor remarks, that this volume really has no place in the Bankside-Restoration series, and has been published in that series merely for the convenience of the Society. The present publication will undoubtedly facilitate somewhat the study of the relations of the different Hamlet plays, but it would have been better to have reproduced the original German text. The Introduction is characterized by a rather light-hearted acceptance of Shakespearean "discoveries" and contains, besides, so many typographical blunders that it seriously diminishes one's confidence in the accuracy of the reprint of the Quarto which follows in the volume.

Brentano's has just published the translation, by Arthur Symons, of Hugo von Hofmannsthal's version of the "Electra" of Euripides, which was played in this city last winter by Mrs. Patrick Campbell. It is a vigorous piece of work, classic in form and spirit, worthy of a better interpretation than it received upon the local stage.

The Pioneers of London closed their season with a production of John Masefield's "Nan," which has an unpleasant story. It seems to be the natural tendency of all independent theatrical societies to go out of their way in the search for the disagreeable. But in "Nan" there appears to be some genuine dramatic stuff, and a certain amount of truth. The heroine, a penniless orphan in the family of her uncle, is the object of general contempt because her father has been hanged for murder. Then comes a startling change. The innocence of her sire is established, and the government sends her fifty pounds by way of reparation for the little error that had made her an orphan. Nan, strangely enough, is not grateful, but rather embittered by the realization of all the senseless injustice to which she has been exposed, and when her false lover, who has heard of the fifty pounds, tries to restore himself to her good graces, she drives a knife into his heart, and then rushes out and drowns herself. There are truth and imagination in this stroke of tragedy as the one result of relenting misfortune. The current reviews convey the idea that the piece is badly in need of editing. The feature of the performance, all agree, was the Nan of Lillah McCarthy.

The list of French actors to be seen in London this season includes Bernhardt, Réjane, Jane Hading, Jeanne Granier, Coquelin, and Mmes. Després and Bartet. The Anglo-French Exhibition has of course a good deal to do with it.

Judgment has been given in Paris in the case of "Le Foyer," and it goes against M. Claretie of the Théâtre Français. (See the *Nation* of May 21, p. 473.) It will be remembered that this piece, by Messrs. Octave Mirbeau and Natanson, was accepted by M. Claretie and put into rehearsal until the latter, believing that one of the characters was libellous, refused to proceed with it further. The authors took the position that M. Claretie, once having accepted the play, could not refuse to fulfil his promise of producing it. M. Claretie refused to take this view, and declared, moreover, that he would resign if any attempt was made to impair his authority. The decision of the court orders M. Claretie to resume the rehearsals of "Le Foyer" within two weeks under penalty of 100 francs fine for every day's delay during a month, after which period, if the piece is not under rehearsal, the case will return to the courts.

Fru Hennings, the leading Danish actress, has just retired from the Theatre Royal of Copenhagen, where she had been acting since 1870. She created the parts of Nora in "A Doll's House," Hedvig in "The Wild Duck," and the mother in "Ghosts."

Music.

Another guide to the Wagner operas, by Cuthbert Hadden, is to be issued in London by T. C. & E. C. Jack. It will be illustrated by twenty-four facsimile reproductions of colored drawings by J. Byam Shaw.

Harvey Worthington Loomis has not a superior among living American composers, and although his pen is somewhat overprolific, nearly everything he writes deserves attention. In his latest production, "The Lyric Song Book" (Frank D. Beattys & Co.), he appears as composer only once; the other 129 songs are selected from the treasures of folk music and the works of composers of many countries. The collection is intended for schools as well as the home, and it is worthy of all praise, so far as the selecting and the editing are concerned. But why change the titles of two of Grieg's best-known songs, "The First Primrose" and "Ragnhild" to "Arbutus" and "The Fairy Ring?"

The Universal Edition of Music (New York: Breitkopf & Härtel) calls for a word of praise. The print is remarkably clear and beautiful, and the editing is in the best of hands; for instance, Eduard Schütt has revised Schumann's "Carnaval," and Raoul Pugno the sonatas of Chopin, in accordance with the latest lights.

Felix Weingartner is writing both the words and music for a music-drama, "Golgotha." The text is already finished, and was read before a Munich audience recently by Weingartner himself. This drama is expected to fill two evenings. The first part deals with the tragedy of John the Baptist; the second part portrays Calvary, even to the details of the crucifixion.

The death is reported from Weimar of Alexander Wilhelm Gottschalg at the age of eighty-one. He was associated for a time with Liszt, edited some of Liszt's works, and published with him a collection of the finest organ music, "Repertorium für die Orgel." He himself was both an organist and a teacher. At one time he edited *Urania*, later the *Chorgesang*, and he was also critic for Dittes's "Pädagogisher Jahresbericht." He was author of "Kleine's Handlexicon der Tonkunst" (1867).

Art.

El Greco. Por Manuel B. Cossío. 2 vols. Madrid: Victoriano Suárez.

Our appreciation of the art of Domenico Theotokopulos is the result of the efforts of the last generation of art historians. For a long time this peculiar genius remained in obscurity, ignored or misrepresented. Attention was first drawn to him by Madrazo, author of the catalogue of paintings in the Prado Museum at Madrid; but the first really noteworthy attempt to sketch El Greco's development and to expound the peculiarities of his art, was made by the author of "Velázquez und sein Jahrhundert," Carl Justi, the Nestor of German art historians. Herr Justi's article in the *Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst* (New Series, vols. VIII. and IX.) may be regarded as the introduction of the painter to the German public. This was, however, only a sketch without any pretension to completeness; for Justi was not sufficiently familiar with the works of El Greco to write a monograph on his art and personality. The exhibition of the works of Theotokopulos, in Madrid, in 1902, excited considerable attention and provoked several treatises. Among them we may note the series of articles "Zur Kunst von 'El Greco,'" by Major Zottmann, in the *Zeitschrift für christliche Kunst*, 1906. In these we have a clearly defined outline of the different stages of El Greco's art, based on an exact personal acquaintance with the works of the painter in Spain and other countries. The biographical introduction, however, is scanty and is not based on original research. The essay of Herr Zottmann is, next to Señor Cossío's work, the most important contribution to the subject. The lack of a comprehensive monograph on this genius has been felt by all students of the history of painting; and the lacuna is now filled by the Spanish scholar and critic, Señor Cossío, who presents much new documentary evidence.

He starts with a consideration of the obscure points in El Greco's life, such as the date of his death (which occurred in 1614, and not, as generally said, 1625), his native land, his name, and the supposed portraits of him. The real story begins with the discussion of El Greco's Italian period. He must have come at a very early age to Venice; where he received his artistic education, probably in the studio of Titian, and fell under the influences of Tintoretto, Veronese, and the Bassani. From Venice, he went to Rome, where he worked for the Farnese.

Strange to say, this man, who was destined to become so distinguished a colorist, was renowned during this period (about 1570) as a miniature painter. Few works belonging to his sojourn in Italy are known, although some of them may be passing under the names of Paolo Veronese, Tintoretto, or Bassano. But his art did not find full space for its development

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

before his settlement in Spain. The exact date and motive of El Greco's coming there are not known. Señor Cossío states the different hypotheses without accepting any of them. The first documentary evidence of his activity in Spain, dated 1577, relates to the work for the nunnery of Santo Domingo el Antigno, in Toledo. With this date begins the series of powerful, sometimes strange, creations that adorn, or adorned until recently, the sanctuaries and chapels of this town. Although at the time of the arrival of the painter Toledo had ceased to be the residence of the court, it was still the seat of the most powerful ecclesiastic of Spain, the Archbishop of Toledo. The primate and his wealthy clergy were the patrons of El Greco's art. Not only did he decorate church after church, and monastery after monastery, but his powers as portraitist, sculptor, and architect were also in great demand.

El Greco's change from the Italian to the Spanish manner was not sudden; and one of the great merits of Señor Cossío's research is his noting of the painter's individuality in his earliest works, and the tracing of its development to maturity. Moreover, Señor Cossío shows clearly what art owes to this master. Not much more than fifty years ago Passavant said in his "Christliche Kunst in Spanien," that the art of the "genial, but somewhat extravagant," Greco exercised no influence on the development of painting in Spain. Justi was the first to break with this presumption; and Señor Cossío argues strongly that the apparition of the genius of Velázquez cannot be explained without El Greco. Señor Cossío's style as a writer, we may add, is extraordinarily clear. The volume contains a catalogue of the paintings of El Greco, a bibliography with critical comment on individual works, and an elaborate index.

The second volume gives reproductions of almost all the authentic works of El Greco, and, as material for comparison, pictures by contemporary artists. Toledo is the only place where the abundance of well-preserved paintings of the master enables one to form a clear idea of his power, although the Escorial and the Prado are also rich in his productions. This country, too, contains some examples of his art. The Boston Museum of Fine Arts possesses his portrait of the monk and poet, Fray Feliz Palavicino; the Chicago Art Institute, the admirable Assumption of the Virgin, formerly in the collection of the Infante Don Sebastian; the Hispanic Society, several pictures; and the Metropolitan Museum of Art, a Nativity.

"Fifty Years of Modern Painting: Corot to Sargent," by J. E. Phythian (E. P. Dutton & Co.), is not a well-proportioned book. It is written by an Englishman for Englishmen, and therefore unduly magnifies British painting, and it is written by a believer in "progress" in art, and is therefore unduly neglectful of all who stand aside from the direct stream of that progress. The Preraphaelites and the impressionists loom large in it—other painters are seen through the wrong end of the telescope; and this in spite of an elaborate and evidently genuine attempt at impartiality. Ingres, for instance, is dismissed with a line or two and all the nominally "classic" painters are given short shrift. But the most curious result of the author's point of view is the transformation of some of the men he really admires. Millet appears merely as a realist and Corot as a precursor of impressionism. Seeing in them apostles of the "return to nature," Mr. Phythian is entirely blind to the truly classic nature of their art, thereby missing nine-tenths of its permanent value. The painters of America are more fairly treated than might have been expected. The book is of no importance, critically, but may have its uses as a popular account of the art of the last half of the nineteenth century.

There is an infinite deal of nothing in Beaumont Fletcher's "Richard Wilson, R. A.," the latest volume in the Makers of British Art (imported by Charles Scribner's Sons). By dint of much repetition, a very little biographical fact and a very few ideas are made to fill out the looked for number of pages. That the facts are so few may well be no fault of the author, but as much cannot be said for the paucity of ideas. Indeed, there is only one idea that can be remembered—an idea that Wilson's art is essentially Celtic and to be accounted for by his Welsh origin and birth. This is dwelt upon at wearisome length, to the exclusion of any intelligible statement of the qualities of that art. A little real criticism would have been welcome both to those who know and to the greater number who do not know Wilson's paintings. All we can get from the book is to be found in the illustrations.

The centennial of the birth of Karl Spitzweg gives timeliness to the "Spitzweg-Mappe" (Munich: G. D. W. Callwey), which contains reproductions of a number of pictures by that artist.

Bernhard Berenson, in the *Rassegna d'Arte* for May illustrates and comments on the important Madonna by Masaccio recently discovered in the Sutton collection, Brant Broughton, England. The Brant Broughton Madonna, capitally reproduced in the article, must count as the most monumental of the master's works. In a general discussion of the chronology of Masaccio, it is asserted that his short life is so fully filled by the works we know to be his that there is absolutely no room for the various early panels ascribed to him for the Tabitha of the Brancacci Chapel, nor yet for any part of the frescoes in S. Clemente, Rome. In general we are in accord with these views, but any too rigorous application of them seems a straining of what is after all merely presumption.

Francesco Malaguzzi Valeri, in compiling the new catalogue of the Brera, "Catalogo della R. Pinacoteca di Brera" (Bergamo: Istituto Italiano d'Arti Grafiche), has sensibly followed approved German models. The volume is of pocket size, contains numerous small cuts, facsimiles of all signatures, concise discussions of provenience, attributions, etc., with bibliographical notes; even the numbers of the standard photographs are duly recorded. The catalogue follows the order of the present strictly historical arrangement, but alphabetical indexes of subjects, artists, and places of provenience make it easy to use the book for reference. It is in all a model of its kind, and we would welcome the day when our American galleries were catalogued with a similar science and good sense. Corrado Ricci, former director of the Brera, now general commissioner of fine arts, contributes a brief historical introduction. The book costs five lire.

The treasures brought to light by building operations in Rome the past year have been abundant and important. In the convent garden of Santa Susanna, the site of the new Ministry of Agriculture, a section of the so-called Servian wall, the remains of a prehistoric necropolis, and some curious gold bracelets were found; outside the Porta Portese a number of tombs of the period of the empire, a fine statue of a woman, a portrait bust of a man, fragments of bas-reliefs with inscriptions, and the cover of a sarcophagus bearing a full-length reclining figure with a boy standing beside it; at the Villa Patrizi, an amphora containing over 4,000 splendidly preserved silver coins of the third century. Among them was a very rare Antonine of the Empress Cornelia Supera. A circular base, probably a part of a large candelabrum, carved with acanthus leaves, *putti*, lizards, snails, crabs, frogs, locusts, and other living things, was also found there. On the ancient Via Collatina, near the gate of San Lorenzo, workmen discovered a magnificent sarcophagus about twenty inches high, with bas-reliefs of unusual skill on the sides and ends. It was protected by an outer case, and is perfectly preserved. It bears no inscription, but a portrait, supported by Victories between barbarians and armor, on one side and the subjects of the other bas-reliefs suggest that the owner, who has not yet been identified, was a conqueror of barbarian tribes. All these objects have been placed in the Museo Nazionale delle Terme.

The director of the Forum excavations has been visiting the ruins of Roman Africa. Thamvagadi (or Tivaad) has been generally believed to have been founded by Trajan, but Sig. Boni found that the Trajan walls were built over others, which go back to the beginning of the empire. The magnificent baths and the triumphal arch belong to the period of Trajan and the Antonines, but the library, the theatre, and the Capitoline temple are buildings which show characteristics of the time of Cæsar or Augustus.

A discovery of great importance made by the members of the British School of Athens during their excavations at Sparta, is announced by the London *Times*. In the precincts of the temple of Artemis Orthia, and partly beneath the sixth century temple, discovered in 1906, a smaller temple, dating from the eighth or ninth century B. C. has been brought to light. This early shrine, which was constructed to contain a primitive wooden image of the goddess, was roofed with painted tiles and built with unbaked bricks set in a framework of wooden beams, all resting on a foundation of undressed stones and slabs. The stonework of the foundation is alone preserved, but it was found covered with débris and bricks. In a side wall are sockets at regular intervals for the beams of the framework, and corresponding to them, in lines across the floor, are stone supports, or bases, for wooden pillars supporting the roof. The

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

temple was divided lengthwise by a row, or rows, of wooden columns. It is symmetrically placed with the great eighth century altar discovered last year, from which it is separated by a paved area of cobblestones, apparently coextensive with the earliest *temenos*, or sacred enclosure. Here an enormous number of votive offerings has been found, similar to those laid bare in previous years, except that the series is now enriched by a number of finely worked ivory lions devouring their prey and by an early seventh century ivory tablet representing a funeral scene with mourners. The great interest of this newly discovered building is its age. It is apparently the oldest Greek temple yet brought to light, and serves as a valuable specimen of a primitive Dorian sanctuary.

The Art Institute of Chicago will hold its twenty-first annual exhibition of oil paintings and sculpture October 20 to November 29. The works must be by contemporary American artists never exhibited before. The jury of selection for New York consists of Henry W. Ranger, C. Austin Needham, Albert L. Groll, and John Gutzon Borglum. The Art Institute is indebted to N. W. Harris for an annual prize of $500, to be awarded under the direction of the permanent art committee of the Institute for the best picture in the exhibition painted by an American artist within the three years preceding.

The pictures of the late Humphrey Roberts were sold by Christie, in London, on May 21, 22, and 23 for something over £65,600. Among the more notable items were the following: Constable, Opening of Waterloo Bridge by George IV., £1,155; Brighton Beach, £556; View of a Farm, £336; D. Cox, The Setting Sun, £294; G. Mason, Landscape in Derbyshire, £462; Millais, Stella, £1,102; The Gambler's Wife, £2,205; The White Cockade, £1,102; The Moon Is up and yet It Is Not Night, £997; Sir W. Q. Orchardson, Hard Hit, £3,465; Music When Sweet Voices Die, £336; A Tender Chord, £430; Escaped, £546; Briton Rivière, A Stern Chase Is a Long Chase, £315; J. Stark, Landscape, with a cottage, £231; J. M. Swan, A Broken Solitude, £273; The Piping Fisher-Boy, £304; Turner, The Trossachs, £210; F. Walker, The Plough, £420; Watts, Pretty Lucy Bond, £577; Loch Ness, £472; J. C. Cazin, Landscape, with a barge on a canal, £304; View near a Farm, with a man loading a cart, £378; Corot, Edge of a Wood, with two peasant women and a cow, £2,257; A Quiet Lake, £892; Landscape, with three peasant women, £1,470; Woody Landscape, £210; Forest Glade, with a woodman, £630; Landscape, with a peasant woman, £325; Woody Stream, with buildings and bridge, £735; Sunshine and Vapour, a river scene, £420; C. F. Daubigny, A Village, with a church and a river, £630; H. Fantin-Latour, Dahlias in a Vase, Grapes, and Peaches, £420; H. Harpignies, Evening, a moorland landscape, £787; The Lake, £210; L. L'Hermitte, The Evening Meal, £840; J. Israëls, Age, £1,417; Sailing the Toy Boat, £1,680; The Widower, £1,260; Washing Day, £1,155; Waiting, a fisherman and his child, £756; C. Jacque, The Flock, £2,625; Watering Horses, £567; J. Maris, Ploughing, £614; The Zuyder Zee, £367; A. Mauve, Ploughing, £1,023; Going to Church, Winter, £283; Millet, Seaweed-Gatherers, £409; Troyon, The Fisherman, £1,102; Sporting Dogs, £483; Landscape with Cattle, £1,207; J. H. Weissenbruch, Sunny Pastures, £267; Gainsborough, View in Suffolk, a woody landscape, £861; Mrs. Dorothy Hodges, £1,050; the Hon. Campbell Skinner, £294; Hoppner, The Gipsy, £577; Nasmyth, Dunkeld Ferry, £273; Raeburn, Dr. Handasyde Edgar, £252; Reynolds, The Hon. Mrs. Brown, £315; Romney, Lady Taylor, £420. The following drawings were sold: A. Mauve, Landscape, with a woodman, £351; Bonington, The Wagon, £210; A. C. Gow, The Garrison Marching out with the Honors of War, Lille, 1708, £267; Turner, Sallenches, Savoy: St. Martin, £630; Aske Hall, Yorkshire, £441; Folkstone, £546; Kirkby Lonsdale Churchyard, £840; Lake of Geneva, Mont Blanc in the distance, £693; Sleaford, Florence from the Road to Fiesole, £210; P. de Wint, View in Lincolnshire, £220.

We note the death of John Fulleylove, well known for his paintings and for his books of architectural illustrations. Mr. Fulleylove was born in 1847. He began his career as an architect, but was early deflected into painting as a profession. Among his works are "Oxford," "Pictures and Studies of Greek Landscape and Architecture," "Stones of Paris," "The Holy Land," "Westminster Abbey."

Finance.

THE RAILWAY BANKRUPTCIES.

In the closing week of May, when signs of a turn for the better in finance and industry were appearing, the Wabash-Pittsburgh Terminal Railway, with $10,000,000 stock and $49,500,000 bonds, went into the hands of receivers. This week, when the spirit of optimism had become still more general, the Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad, with $16,900,000 stock and $25,000,000 bonds, similarly defaulted on its payments. The interest in these two incidents was not diminished by the fact that one insolvency was brought about through inability to pay off notes issued in the recent period of dull investment markets. The Pittsburgh Terminal failed because of inability to meet the June 1 interest on its regular mortgage bonds; but it so happened that the Wheeling and Lake Erie, whose stock was owned by the Terminal company, had put out $8,000,000 in three-year 5 per cent. notes in 1905, in connection largely with the Terminal undertaking. These notes are due to mature on August 1; the Terminal insolvency made their payment impracticable, and last Monday afternoon, the Wheeling and Lake Erie also asked the protection of the courts.

Thus the floating debt, incurred so rashly on the eve of the panic of 1907, has been the immediate cause of present railway embarrassments. Nearly $300,000,000 of such short-term notes were outstanding against the railways at the opening of the present year; largely from lack of funds to meet these maturing notes, seven railways had gone into bankruptcy before the Pittsburgh Terminal insolvency. The nine railways which have now defaulted since January 1, including the two insolvencies of the past three weeks, have outstanding considerably more than half a billion dollars in stock and bonds.

Large as this sum may appear, it is only a trifling part of the total railway capitalization of the country, which, according to "Poor's Manual," runs to the neighborhood of $16,000,000,000. A year after the panic of 1893, the Interstate Commerce Commission reported that, in the period of shaken credit, no less than one-fourth of the country's entire railway capitalization had passed into receivers' hands. Clearly, the showing of 1908 to date is vastly better; yet it leaves the inquiry as to whether these troubles have reached an end.

This cannot be positively affirmed. But it is safe to say that the worst is over, and for two reasons: First, the nine railways which have thus far confessed insolvency were in every case companies which had for some time been under suspicion. They were known as weak concerns, and would in most cases have had to face a precarious future, even without the panic. Nearly one-half of them were in the so-called "Gould system"—the bequest of the late Jay Gould to his family, comprising lines many of which had been weakened originally by the peculiar practices of that notorious financial adventurer, and had enjoyed only a slipshod management since his death. The railways not in this list have for the most part been earning and paying dividends, with a handsome margin against trade reaction. In 1893, however, even the better-managed companies were so weak that the Interstate Commission reported 61 per cent. of entire railway share capital of the country to have received that year in dividends no return whatever.

Second, a still more encouraging fact is that most of the early maturities of railway short-term notes have now passed by, and that the day of reckoning for others still outstanding is reasonably remote. Notes which matured in the period of shaken credit and diminished earnings shortly following the panic, would obviously encounter difficulties which may not arise a year or more from now, when the process of recuperation has restored credit to normal. Besides the receiverships already noted, may be mentioned the fact that the Erie would have been allowed by its managers to go bankrupt April 8, on the maturing of its $5,000,000 notes, but for E. H. Harriman's spectacular intervention. Some maturing notes, such as those of the Boston and Maine in March and of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific in April, were taken up with bonds; for others, like those of the Missouri Pacific in February, of the Interborough Rapid Transit in May, and of the Chesapeake and Ohio which are nearly due, an extension or substitution by other note issues was provided. During the rest of 1908 few railway note issues of importance, except perhaps the St. Louis and San Francisco's $9,000,000 of December 1, come up for payment. The great mass of outstanding short-term notes were put out by the railways in the sudden blockade of the investment market early in 1907, and they were made as a rule to run three years. By 1910, it is reasonable to expect a return to equilibrium.

In "Fifty Years in Wall Street" (Irving Publishing Company), Henry Clews endeavors to carry to date his volume of a bank-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

er's anecdote and reminiscence, which, under the title of "Twenty-eight Years in Wall Street," appeared in 1888. The earlier book, while superficial to a degree, had a certain gossipy atmosphere of the Stock Exchange, which rendered it readable, and made it of some value as a reflection of the Wall Street point of view. The new chapters add little of importance. Mr. Clews is enterprising enough to bring his narrative up to the panic of 1907; but when trained economists are still at a loss to assign with certainty the causes of that remarkable event, and the larger meaning of its phenomena, Mr. Clews could hardly be expected to solve the riddle. His explanation, that "the main cause was far too large a mass of credits for the amount of cash in which they were redeemable," will do well enough for people who do not care to think such problems out. It is not creditable for an author or publisher, in re-issuing a book under a new title, to neglect all changes in the older chapters. To be told, in a professedly up-to-date work, that August Belmont "was born in the Rhenish Palatinate sixty-eight years ago," that Addison Cammack "is about sixty years of age," that Edmund Clarence Stedman "is one of the notable figures of Wall Street," that Russell Sage "lives on Fifth Avenue," and that Austin Corbin has "within a year become a prominent figure in the financial world," will scarcely add to the value of a book on Wall Street.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Astronomical Observatory of Harvard College. Annals. Vols. LXI., Part I; XLIX., Part II.; L. Cambridge, Mass.
Berliner Jahrbuch für Handel und Industrie, 1907. Berlin: Georg Reimer.
Buchanan, James, The Works of. Edited by John Bassett Moore. Vol. II. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Burns, Robert. Notes on Scottish Songs. Henry Frowde.
Charlton, Captain. A Hausa Reading Book. Henry Frowde.
Chaucer's Prologue and the Knight's Tale. Edited by M. Bentinck Smith. Putnams. 60 cents.
Clarke, John M. The Beginnings of Independent Life. Albany.
Clews, Henry. Fifty Years in Wall Street. Irving Publishing Co.
Conder, C. R. The Rise of Man. Dutton. $3.50 net.
Confessions of a Princess. C. H. Doscher & Co.
Conrard, Harrison. Quivira. Boston: Badger.
Cornell Studies in Classical Philology. No. XVIII. Index to the Fragments of the Greek Elegiac and Iambic Poets, by Mary Corwin Lane. Longmans.
Coxe, Robert Davidson. Legal Philadelphia. Philadelphia: William J. Campbell. $2.
Cresson, W. P. Persia: The Awakening East. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $3.50 net.
Crew, Henry. General Physics. Macmillan. $2.75 net.
Davis, Richard Harding. Vera, the Medium. Scribner's. $1.50.
English Poems. Edited by Edward C. Baldwin and Hanny G. Paul. American Book Co. $1.
Everett, Ruth. That Man from Wall Street. New York: George Thiell Long. $1.50.
Frisa, Dr. Heinrich. Deutsche Kulturverhältnisse in der Auffassung W. M. Thackerays. Wien: Wilhelm Braumüller.
Green, Max. The Jewish Question and Its Solution. Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co.
Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians. Edited by J. A. Fuller Maitland. Vol. IV. Macmillan. $5 net.
Hadow, G. E. and W. H. The Treasury of English Literature. Vol. III: Jacobean to Victorian. Henry Frowde.
Hale, William Bayard. A Week in the White House with Theodore Roosevelt. Putnam's. $1.25 net.
Henry, O. The Voice of the City. McClure Co.
Hyslop, James H. Psychical Research and the Resurrection. Boston: Small, Maynard & Co. $1.50 net.
Irish Texts Society. The Book of the Plays of Fionn. Part I. Irish Text, with translation into English by Eoin MacNeill. London: David Nutt.
Jepson, Edgar. The Philanthropists. Cupples & Leon Co.
Kroeber, A. L. A Mission Record of California Indians. Berkeley: University Press.
Lee, Gerald Stanley. Inspired Millionaires. Northampton, Mass.: Mount Tom Press. $1.25.
Le Quex, William. The Pauper of Park Lane. Cupples & Leon Co.
Lyon, Ralph A. A Pocketful of Limericks. Boston: Mayhew Publishing Co.
McClellan, George. A Non-Partisan View of Prof. Hilprecht's work. Dr. Hilprecht's Views Regarding the Nippur Tablets from the Standpoint of an Assyriologist, by Dr. Hugo Radau. Philadelphia.
Macdonald, Frederika. The Iliad of the East. Lane.
McNally, Augustin. The Catholic Centenary, 1808-1908. Moffat, Yard & Co. $1.25 net.
Marchmont, Arthur W. My Lost Self. Cupples & Leon Co.
Mars, Gerhardt. The Interpretation of Life. Appletons. $3 net.
Nabuco, Joaquim. The Place of Camoens in Literature.
New England Historical and Genealogical Register. Vol. IV.—Part I. Abbe-Frost. Boston.
Passing Voice, A. Boston: Badger.
Pearson, Henry Carr. Latin Prose Composition Based on Cæsar.—Latin Prose Composition Based on Cicero. American Book Co.
Pottle, Emery. Handicapped. Lane. $1.50.
Rhead, Louis. The Book of Fish and Fishing. Scribner's. $1.50 net.
Rimas of Gustavo A. Becquer. Translated by Jules Renard. Boston: Badger.
Santley, Sir Charles. The Art of Singing and Vocal Declamation. Macmillan Co. $1.25 net.
Select English Classics: William Hazlitt. —John Keats.—Matthew Arnold.—Shakespeare's Songs and Sonnets.—Izaak Walton.—Selected by A. T. Quiller-Couch. Henry Frowde.
Solmi, E. Leonardo da Vinci. Lemcke & Buechner.
Steiner, Max von. Die Lehre Darwins in ihsen letzten Folgen. G. E. Stechert & Co.
Swayze, George B. H. Yarb and Cretine. Boston: C. M. Clark Publishing Co.
Tacitus. Dialogus, Agricola, and Germania. Translated and edited by W. Hamilton Fyfe. Henry Frowde.
Travis, Elma A. The Cobbler. Outing Publishing Co.
Whitney, Fred. The Heart of the Singer. Palo Alto, Cal.
Willocks, M. P. A Man of Genius. Lane. $1.50.
Wilson, Woodrow. Constitutional Government in the United States. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Windolph, Francis Lyman. To-day and Other Poems. Lancaster, Pa.
Woods, Litchfield. The Dead Friendship and Other Poems. Glasgow: F. W. Wilson & Co.
York Factory to the Blackfeet Country: The Journal of Anthony Henry. From the Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada. Ottawa.

Over Against Green Peak

A humorous and poetic account of New England country life. By ZEPHINE HUMPHREY. $1.25 net.

George Cary Eggleston says:

"Verily it is a delicious bit of work and that last chapter is a genuine poem. Best of all is its charming sincerity."

The Living Age says:

"One can figure it as keeping its place for many a year among beloved volumes."

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.

Early Western Travels

1748-1846

"The series should be in every public, collegiate, and institutional library, to say nothing of private collections of respectable rank."—The Critic.

THE ARTHUR H. CLARK CO.
Cleveland, Ohio

A Week in the White House with Theodore Roosevelt

A Study of the President at the Nation's Business

By

WILLIAM BAYARD HALE

9 Full-page Illustrations
Crown 8vo, $1.25 net

As a result of a week's stay in the White House in the course of which he was privileged to observe President Roosevelt from morning till night, at work and in his recreations, Dr. Hale has written the most graphic and vivid study of the President that has yet appeared. The unique opportunity, the vivid and incisive characterization, the striking and novel record of the transaction of state business, the vigorous and effective handling of the subject all combine to give this study of Dr. Hale's an immense appeal.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London

High Priesthood and Sacrifice

An Exposition of the Epistle to the Hebrews

By WILLIAM PORCHER DU BOSE, M.A. S.T.D., Professor of Exegesis in the University of the South, Sewanee. Author of "The Gospel in the Gospels," etc., etc. Crown 8vo. $1.50 *net*. By mail, $1.62.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., New York

The Shakespeare Library

Under the general editorship of Professor I. Gollancz.

A comprehensive series of texts and studies, valuable alike for students and general readers.

"It would be difficult to exaggerate the value of these books. . . . They have not hitherto been collected in such convenient and inexpensive form, and thereby made so easily accessible."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

DUFFIELD & COMPANY
36 WEST 37TH ST. NEW YORK

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED